

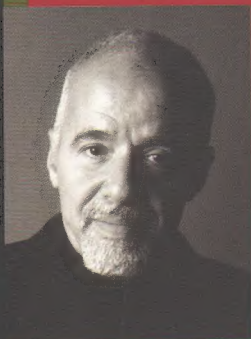
PAULO COELHO

THE ALCHEMIST

A GRAPHIC NOVEL



PAULO COELHO,



born in Rio de Janeiro in 1947, is one of the bestselling and most influential authors in the world. *The Alchemist*, *The Pilgrimage*, *The Valkyries*, *Brida*, *Veronika Decides to Die*, *Eleven Minutes*, *The Zahir*, *The Witch of Portobello*, and *The Winner Stands Alone*, among

others, have sold 115 million copies in more than 160 countries. Visit the author online at www.paulocoelho.com.

DANIEL SAMPERE, illustrator, was born in 1985. At the age of eighteen he attended an illustration academy in Barcelona. His first project was Spirit for Alpha Omega Comics and later Domino Lady for Moonstone Comics. Daniel is currently living in Spain.

DEREK RUIZ, adapter, has been a graphic novel writer and editor for the past ten years. In 2010 he cowrote the graphic adaption of the *New York Times* bestselling author Dean Koontz's *Fear Nothing*.

SEA LION BOOKS LLC, located in Atlanta, Georgia, is a newly established publishing and graphics house that specializes in graphic novels, urban fantasy, and young adult genres. www.sealionbooks.com

HarperCollins*Publishers*

Jacket design: Sea Lion Books

Author photo: © Xavier González

Magnificently illustrated and carefully
reviewed by Paulo Coelho,
The Alchemist: A Graphic Novel is a stunning
interpretation of this international
bestselling classic.

Andalusian shepherd boy Santiago travels from his homeland in Spain to the Egyptian desert in search of a treasure buried in the Pyramids. Along the way he meets a Gypsy woman, a man who calls himself king, and an alchemist, all of whom point Santiago in the direction of his quest. No one knows what the treasure is, or if Santiago will be able to surmount the obstacles along the way. But what starts out as a journey to find worldly goods turns into a discovery of the treasure found within.

Since its first printing *The Alchemist* has been translated into seventy-one languages and sold forty million copies worldwide, establishing itself as a modern classic that will enchant and inspire readers for generations to come. Beautifully rendered, *The Alchemist: A Graphic Novel* is a must have for any collector's library.

PAULO COELHO

THE ALchemist
A GRAPHIC NOVEL

Harper
Collins

THE ALCHEMIST

A GRAPHIC NOVEL

INTERNATIONAL BESTSELLING PHENOMENON

THE ALCHEMIST

A GRAPHIC NOVEL



PAULO COELHO

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PAULO COELHO



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Paulo Coelho asserts the moral right to be identified
as the author of this work

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PAULO COELHO

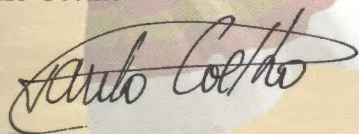
30 Settembre 2010

It was an old dream of mine to have *The Alchemist* as a graphic novel. I had received several proposals but none of them came anywhere near the classical vision I have in my mind for a graphic format. When I saw Sea Lion Books' proposal however it took me less than half an hour to make my decision. And I must admit that I am very thrilled that I had gone with my instincts to go with them instead of another.

From the first page to the last, I have been enthralled by the superior work from Sea Lion Books and kept on the edge of my seat. Santiago just seemed to spring to life right before my eyes, as well as all the other characters from *The Alchemist*. I was honored when David Dabel asked me if I would mind if the King of Salem could bear my resemblance. I had not foreseen that I would star in the graphic novel, but it was a very pleasant surprise.

To those who've read *The Alchemist* novel before, you will soon discover the graphic novel does not lose the essence of the story at all, but in fact enhances upon it visually. If, however, you are a first time reader, I do hope you enjoy Santiago's journey. Thanks.

Sincerely Yours,
Paulo Coelho

A stylized, handwritten signature of Paulo Coelho in black ink, featuring a large, sweeping 'P' and a cursive script.

DANIEL SAMPERE

When my manager told me if I would draw the graphic novel of *The Alchemist*, the first thing I thought was "The Alchemist?" there's no action on *The Alchemist* or super heroes! I've always drawn action comics. Then I started thinking, and I felt a lot of pressure. *The Alchemist* is one of the most important best sellers in history with million of fans, and I knew that it was going to be a really good challenge for me.

When I started working on the pages, the magic of the book quickly invaded me, and I started enjoying drawing desert scenes, really beautiful landscapes. I think when you read the novel, you get a very relaxed feeling, it just calms you in a very good way and that was really difficult to transmit all those feelings on the pages. I tried to create an art style that would transmit this sensation that the original book gave you.

It's been a really difficult and stressful experience too, but all the hard work I put into the pages were worth it. I'm very happy because I worked with a really great team, the inkers, and the colorists impressed me. The entire creative team did amazing work.

The Alchemist talks about personal legends, and to follow your dreams. It is an invitation for everyone to fight for what you want in life without any fear. That's why I want to dedicate this book to my grandfather, because he was the person who inspired me to be a comic book artist and the person who taught me, and encouraged me to fight to follow my dream. Without him, I would never have become an artist. To the memory of my grandpa, the best artist I've ever met

Daniel Sampere

Daniel Sampere

DEREK RUIZ

It feels like only yesterday that David Dabel brought "The Alchemist" to my attention. Up until that point I never heard of "The Alchemist" or its wonderful message, so reading it was very enlightening. You see, the book tells you that everything on the planet has a Personal Legend. A Personal Legend is what you always wanted to accomplish in your life. You usually know what your Personal Legend is when you are younger. When you are younger you believe all your dreams can become a reality, because they can. Young people are usually described as fearless dreamers. I would rather be a dreamer than someone who just settles for what is easy in life. Since I was eight years old I have wanted to work in the comic book industry. Working in the comic industry and being successful at it has been my Personal Legend. I have had my ups and downs just like Santiago. There have been times where I've wanted to give it all up but my heart wouldn't let it. It would whisper to me that things will get better and all your struggles will pay off. Finally with Sea Lion Books I feel like I've reached a place where my dreams are finally going to be fulfilled and getting to the end of my Personal Legend is finally at hand.

I want to dedicate this book to my mother and father for always telling me to follow my dreams because they will never let me down. I would also like to thank my family and friends for being very supportive while I was hard at work on adapting this book. You guys are the best! Finally I want to thank Paulo Coelho for writing this work of art that makes clear what we all should know about life.
Never Give Up On Your Dreams.

Derek Ruiz

Derek Ruiz

A Special
Thank You

To:

*Paulo Coelho
Mônica R. Antunes
Gideon Weil
Joaquin Garcia
Giovani Kososki
Dave Lanphear
Silvia Ebens
Gemma Capdevila
Daniel Sampere
Fernando Leon*

*Romulo Soares and Lynx Studio
Shon C. Bury and Xavi Marturet of Space Goat Productions
Klebs Junior and Impacto Studio
Nelson Cosentino De Oliveira*

*Carlos Eduardo
Jake Bilbao
Ernst Dabel Sr.
Jorge Correa Jr
Mauricio Melo
Troy Peteri
Vitor Ishimura
Tony Kordos
Anderson Garcia
Kuo-Yu Liang
Waki
Josh Templeton
Mohan
IGF (Sunny Gho)
Shefali
Bill Tortolini
Digikore
Izrael*

THE ALCHEMIST

written by:

PAULO COELHO

adapted by:

DEREK RUIZ

artwork by:

DANIEL SAMPERE

and

Others



Sea Lion Books
www.sealionbooks.com

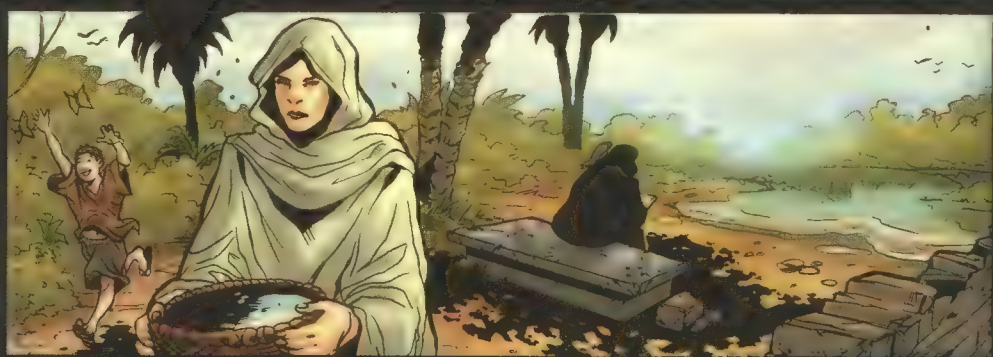


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The Al-Fayoum Oasis







THIS
IS THE TALE OF
NARCISSUS.



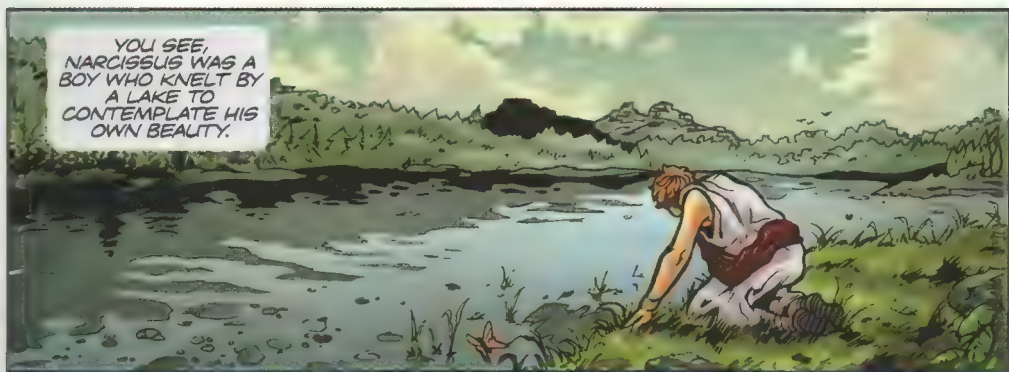
screech!

I HAVE
READ IT MANY
TIMES.

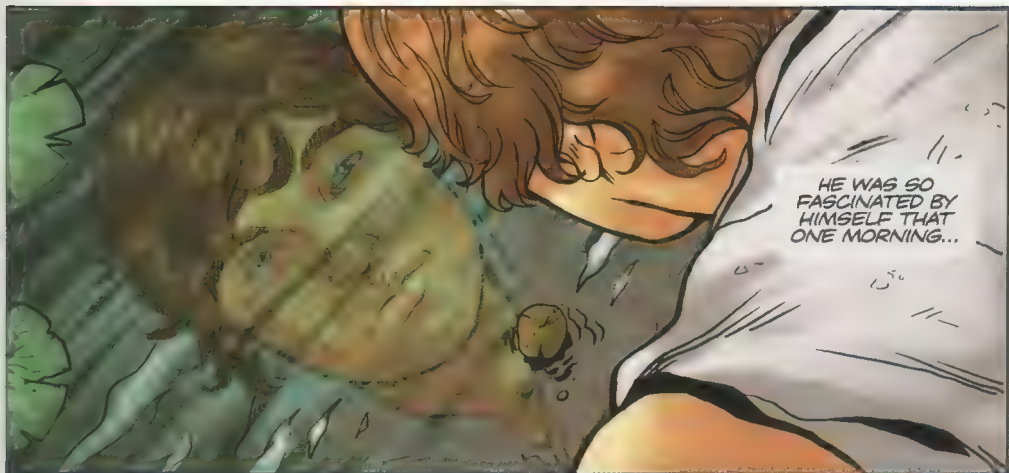


LET ME
TELL YOU THE
STORY.

YOU SEE,
NARCISSUS WAS A
BOY WHO KNELT BY
A LAKE TO
CONTEMPLATE HIS
OWN BEAUTY.



HE WAS SO
FASCINATED BY
HIMSELF THAT
ONE MORNING...



...HE FELL INTO
THE LAKE...



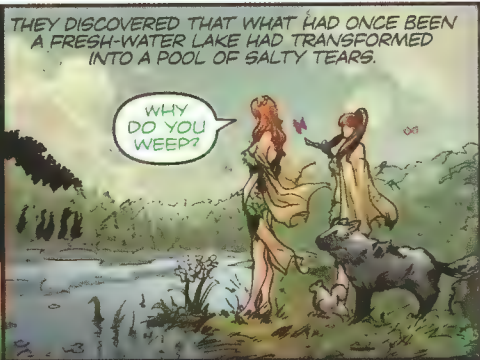
...AND
DROWNED.

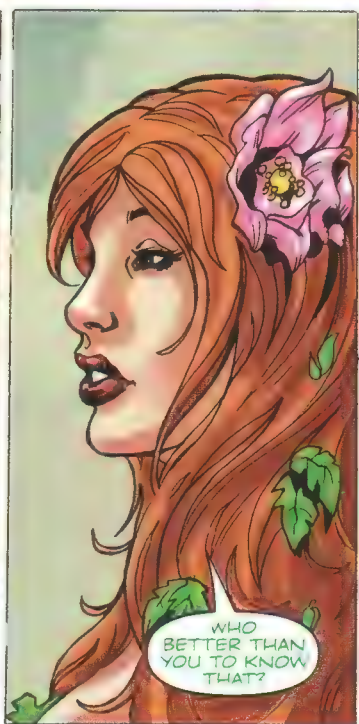
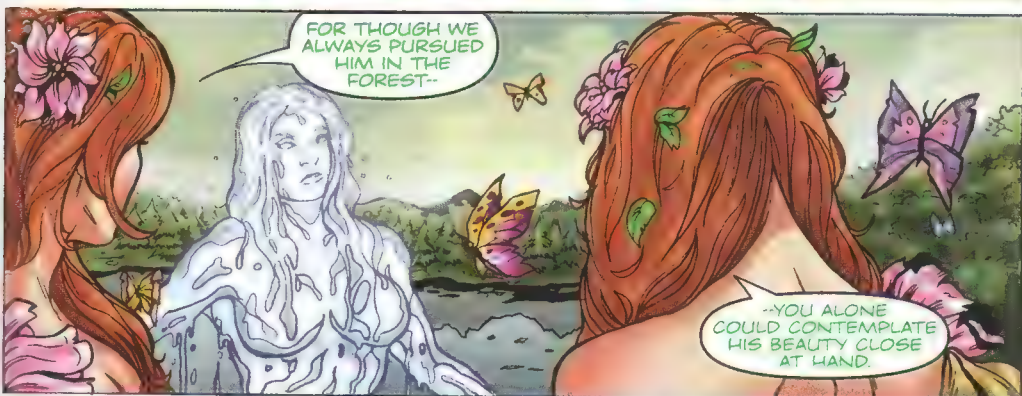
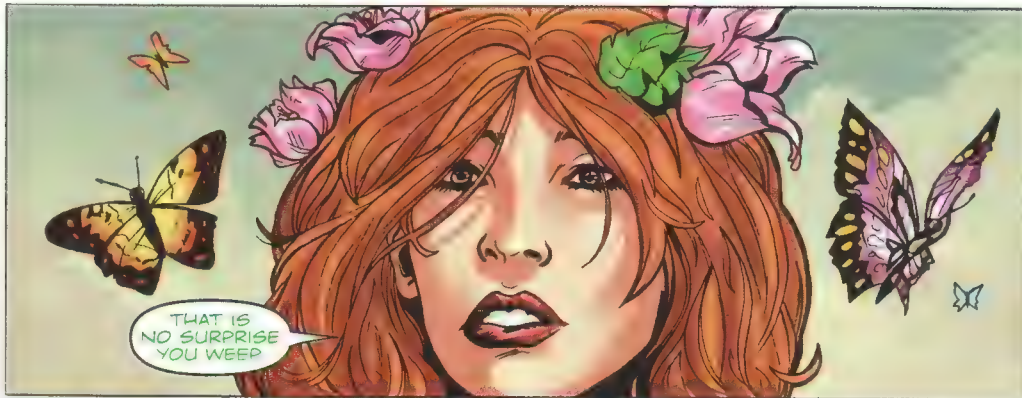


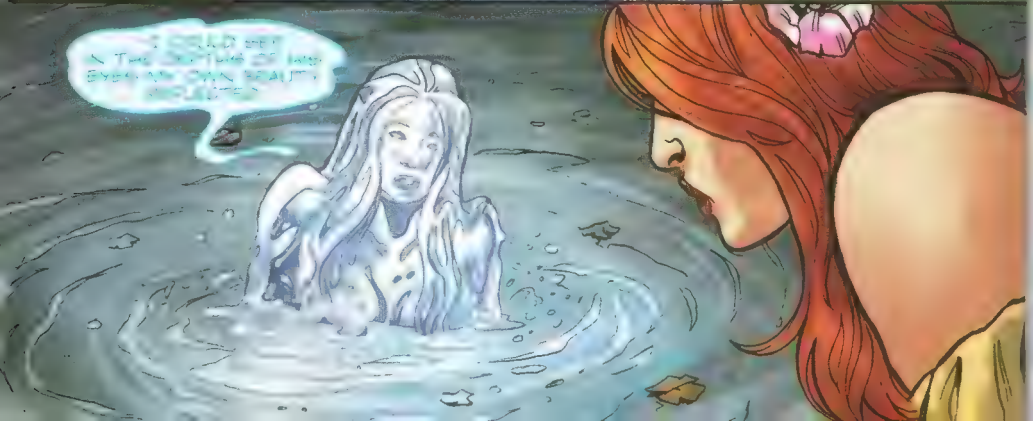
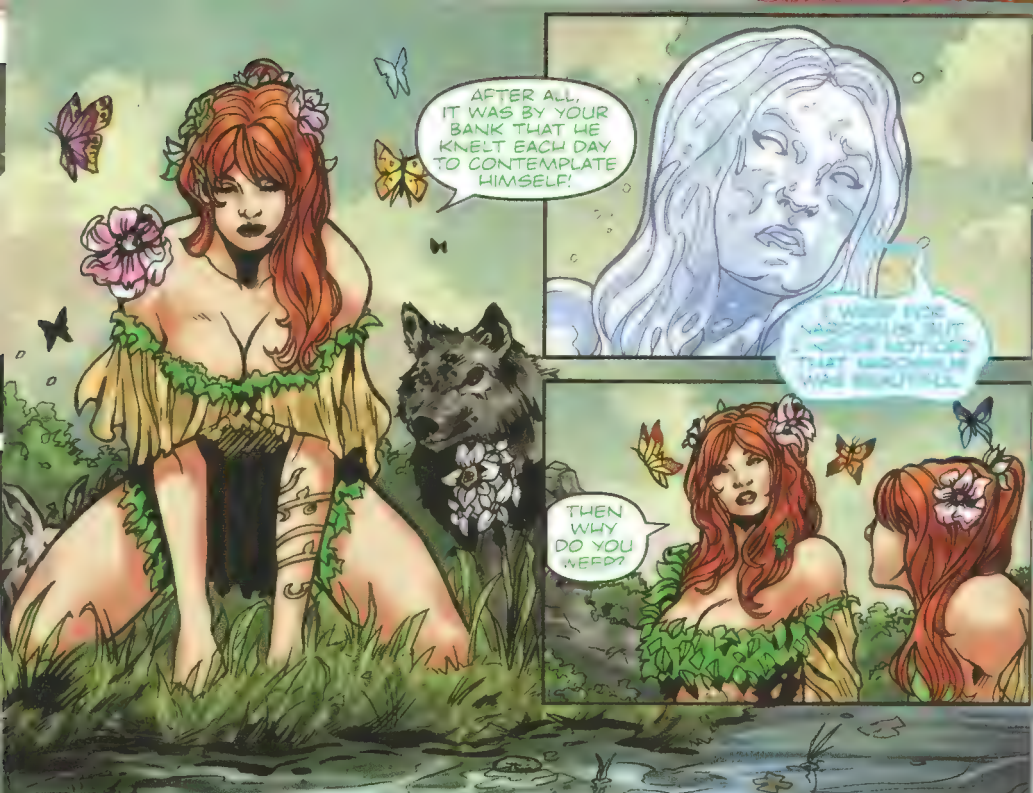
AT THE
SPOT
WHERE
HE
FELL--



--A FLOWER WAS
BORN, WHICH
WAS FROM THEN
ON CALLED THE
NARCISSUS.







WHAT
A LOVELY
STORY.



Andalusia Countryside, Spain

THE BOY'S
NAME WAS
SANTIAGO.

COME, MY
FRIENDS, LET
US REST WITHIN
THE CHURCH
TONIGHT.

THERE WERE NO
WOLVES IN THE REGION.

WE DON'T
WANT ANYONE
WANDERING OFF IN
THE DARK.

BUT IF AN
ANIMAL STRAYED
AWAY DURING
THE NIGHT...

ISN'T THAT
RIGHT, LITTLE
ONE?

BAHHH.

...AND THE BOY
HAD TO SPEND THE
ENTIRE NEXT DAY
SEARCHING FOR IT.



Pages later...

I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO START
READING THICKER
BOOKS.

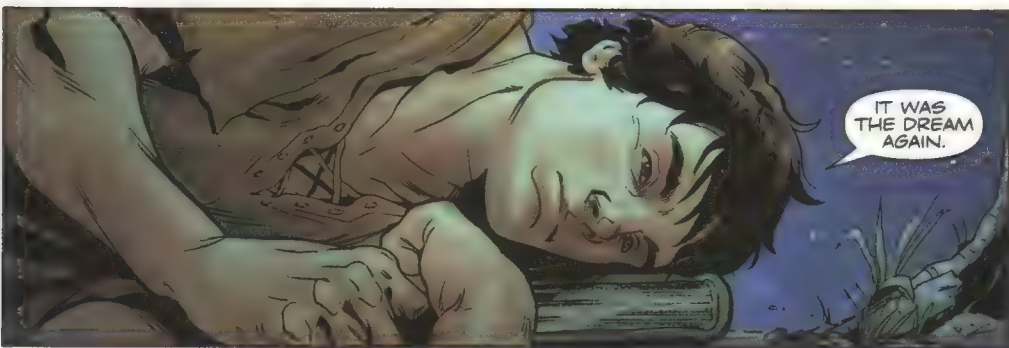
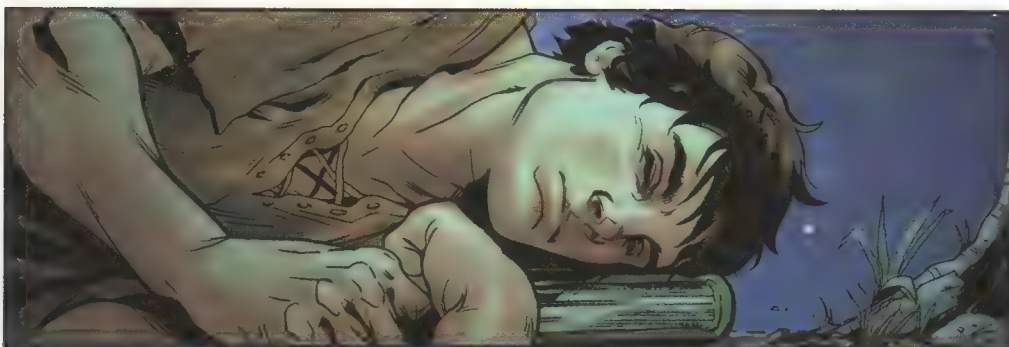
The final

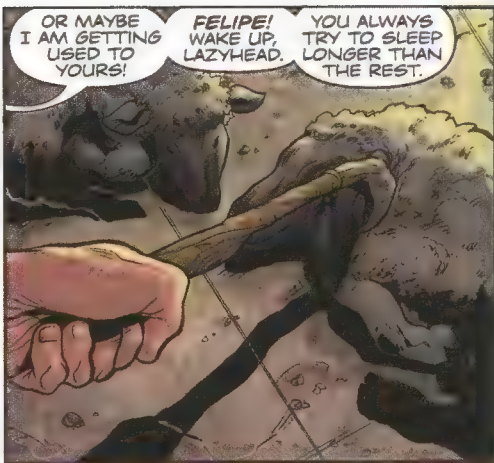
THEY LAST
LONGER.

AND
MAKE BETTER
PILLOWS.

GOODNIGHT,
MY FRIENDS.

Later







THE MERCHANT WAS THE PROPRIETOR OF A DRY GOODS SHOP, AND HE ALWAYS DEMANDED THAT THE SHEEP BE SHEARED IN HIS PRESENCE, SO THAT HE WOULD NOT BE CHEATED.

I WOULD LIKE TO SELL SOME WOOL.

IF YOU CAN COME BACK LATER WHEN THE SHOP IS LESS BUSY, I WILL TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR SHEEP.

THE AFTERNOON MIGHT BE BEST.

YES, SIR. I SHALL RETURN THIS AFTERNOON.

MIGHT AS WELL CATCH UP ON SOME READING.


I DIDN'T KNOW SHEPHERDS KNEW HOW TO READ.

WELL...I...

...U/H.

WELL,
USUALLY
I LEARN MORE
FROM MY SHEEP
THAN FROM
BOOKS.






THEY TALKED FOR TWO HOURS, AND SHE TOLD HIM SHE WAS THE MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER, AND SPOKE OF LIFE IN THE VILLAGE, WHERE EACH DAY WAS LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.

SANTIAGO TOLD HER OF THE ANDALUSIAN COUNTRYSIDE, AND RELATED THE NEWS FROM THE OTHER TOWNS WHERE HE HAD STOPPED.



IT IS GOOD TO HAVE SOMEONE ELSE TO TALK TO BESIDES THE SHEEP.


I BET IT IS.



HOW DID YOU LEARN TO READ?

LIKE EVERYBODY LEARNS--

--IN SCHOOL.




WELL, IF YOU KNOW HOW TO READ, WHY ARE YOU JUST A SHEPHERD?

I...UH... WELL...LET ME TELL YOU OF SOME OF MY TRAVELS.

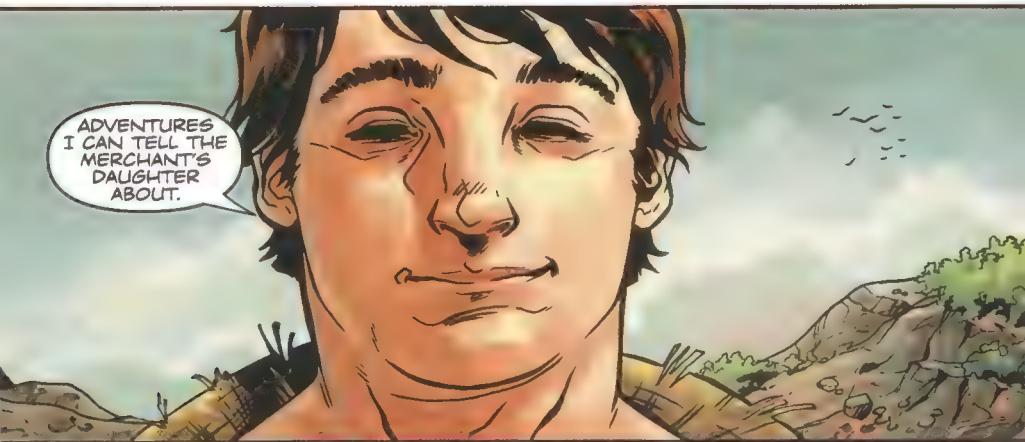
AS THE TIME PASSED, THE BOY FOUND HIMSELF WISHING THAT THE DAY WOULD NEVER END, THAT HER FATHER WOULD STAY BUSY AND KEEP HIM WAITING FOR THREE DAYS.

HE RECOGNIZED THAT HE WAS FEELING SOMETHING HE HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE: THE DESIRE TO LIVE IN ONE PLACE FOREVER.



WITH THE GIRL WITH THE RAVEN HAIR, HIS DAYS WOULD NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN.





A year
passes...

FOUR
MORE DAYS AND I'LL
BE ABLE TO TALK TO THE
MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER
AGAIN.



HOPEFULLY,
NO OTHER
SHEPHERDS HAVE
WON HER
HEART.



NOT THAT IT
MATTERS.
I KNOW
OTHER GIRLS
IN OTHER
PLACES.



BUT HIS HEART
KNEW THAT IT
DID MATTER.

HE KNEW THAT
SHEPHERDS, LIKE
SEAMEN AND TRAVELING
SALESMEN, ALWAYS
FOUND A TOWN WHERE
THERE WAS SOMEONE
TO MAKE THEM FORGET
THE JOYS OF CAREFREE
WANDERING.

A man in a brown tunic and sandals is herding a flock of sheep through a river. He holds a long staff with a curved hook at the end. The sheep are splashing water as they move. The background shows a hilly landscape with green vegetation and a bright, hazy sky. Several speech bubbles are present, containing text about sheep and herding.

THIS
WAY, MY
FRIENDS.

MY SHEEP
NEVER HAVE
TO MAKE ANY
DECISIONS.

MAYBE
THAT'S WHY THEY
ALWAYS STAY CLOSE
TO ME.

THE
ONLY THINGS
THAT CONCERN
THEM ARE FOOD
AND WATER.

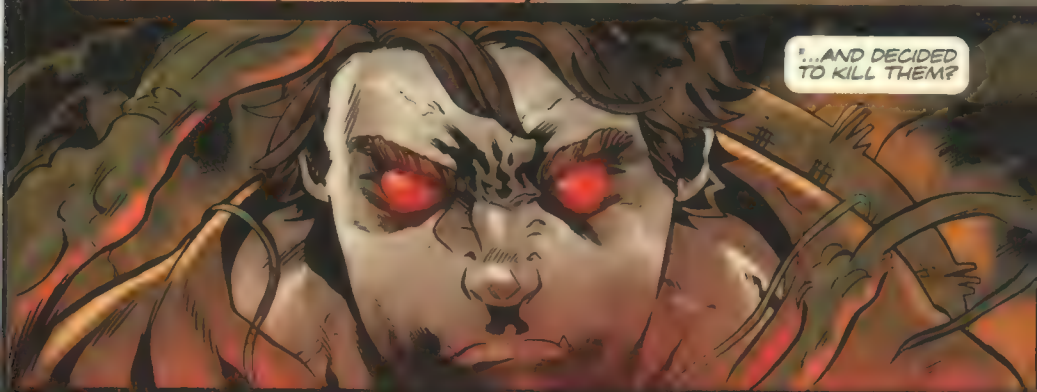
AS LONG AS
I KNOW HOW TO FIND
THE BEST PASTURES IN
ANDALUSIA, THEY'LL
BE MY FRIENDS.

TRUE, THE
DAYS ARE OFTEN ALL
THE SAME, WITH ENDLESS
HOURS BETWEEN DAYLIGHT AND
DUSK, AND MY SHEEP NEVER READ
BOOKS OR UNDERSTAND ME WHEN
I TELL THEM ABOUT THE
PLACES WE'VE BEEN.

THEY
ARE CONTENT
SO LONG AS THEY
HAVE FOOD AND WATER,
AND IN EXCHANGE THEY
GIVE ME THEIR WOOL,
THEIR COMPANY AND--
ONCE IN A WHILE--
THEIR MEAT.



WHAT IF
I BECAME
A MONSTER
TODAY....



"...AND DECIDED
TO KILL THEM?"



"WOULD THEY EVEN
KNOW WHAT WAS
HAPPENING?"

"THEY WOULD
ONLY BECOME
AWARE WHEN
MOST OF THE
FLOCK HAD BEEN
SLAUGHTERED."

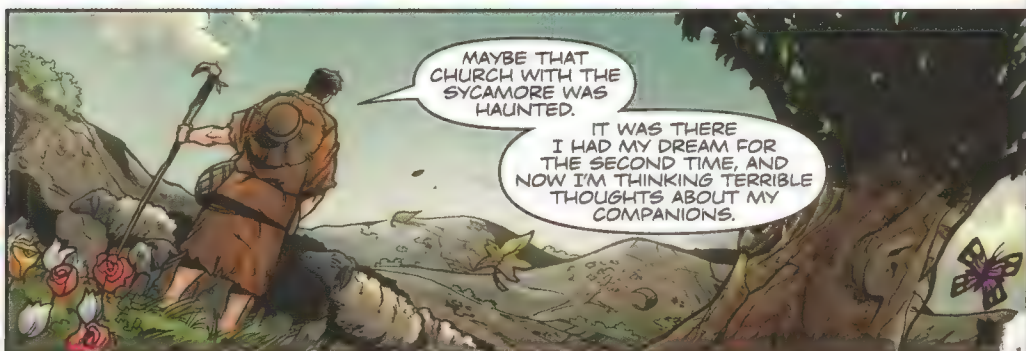


BAHH?!

BAHH?!

BAHH?!

THUD
THUD



YOU GUYS TRUST ME, SO MUCH SO YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO RELY ON YOUR OWN INSTINCTS, BECAUSE I LEAD YOU TO NOURISHMENT.

BAHH!

HUH?!?


BAH!

MAYBE THAT CHURCH WITH THE SYCAMORE WAS HAUNTED.

IT WAS THERE I HAD MY DREAM FOR THE SECOND TIME, AND NOW I'M THINKING TERRIBLE THOUGHTS ABOUT MY COMPANIONS.


SOON THE SUN WILL BE AT ITS HOTTEST. THE WHOLE OF SPAIN WILL BE TAKING A SIESTA.

IT'S JUST TOO HOT TO DO ANY WORK.




WHEN I MEET
THE MERCHANT'S
DAUGHTER AGAIN, I
WILL TELL HER HOW A
SIMPLE SHEPHERD LIKE
ME CAME TO BE
EDUCATED.

MY PARENTS
WANTED ME TO
BE MORE THAN JUST
A FARMER. THEY
WANTED ME TO BE
A PRIEST.




I ATTENDED
THE SEMINARY UNTIL I
WAS SIXTEEN. IT WAS A
SOURCE OF GREAT PRIDE
FOR MY SIMPLE FARM
FAMILY.

BAH!



I STUDIED LATIN,
SPANISH, AND THEOLOGY.
I SHOULD HAVE BEEN
HAPPY.

BUT
EVER SINCE
I WAS A CHILD I
WANTED TO KNOW
THE WORLD.



I THOUGHT
SEEING THE WORLD
WAS MORE IMPORTANT
THAN KNOWING GOD AND
LEARNING OF MAN'S
SINS.

SO ON
A VISIT HOME TWO
YEARS AGO, I TOLD MY
FATHER I WANTED
TO TRAVEL.

Two years
earlier

PEOPLE
FROM ALL OVER
THE WORLD HAVE PASSED
THROUGH THIS VILLAGE,
SON.

THEY
COME IN SEARCH
OF NEW THINGS,
BUT THEY LEAVE
THE SAME AS
WHEN THEY
ARRIVED.

THEY
CLIMB THE
MOUNTAINS TO
SEE THE CASTLE,
AND THEY WIND
UP THINKING THE
PAST WAS BETTER
THAN WHAT WE
HAVE NOW.

THEY HAVE
BLOND HAIR, OR DARK
SKIN, BUT BASICALLY
THEY'RE THE SAME AS
THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE
RIGHT HERE.

BUT I'D
LIKE TO SEE THE
CASTLES IN THE
TOWNS WHERE
THEY LIVE.

THE PEOPLE
WHO COME HERE HAVE
A LOT OF MONEY AND
CAN AFFORD
TO TRAVEL.

AMONGST US,
THE ONLY ONES
WHO TRAVEL ARE
SHEPHERDS.

WELL,
THEN I'LL BE A
SHEPHERD!

AT THAT, MY FATHER FELL
SILENT. IT WASN'T UNTIL
THE NEXT DAY THAT I
KNEW WHAT HE THOUGHT.

IN HIS EYES,
I COULD SEE
MY FATHER'S
DESIRE TO
TRAVEL THE
WORLD.

IT WAS A DESIRE STILL ALIVE,
THOUGH ONE HE BURIED FOR
THE SAKE OF HIS STRUGGLE
FOR FOOD AND WATER AND
SHELTER.

I FOUND THIS
IN THE FIELDS ONE DAY.
I WANTED IT TO BE YOUR
INHERITANCE.

BUT USE
THEM TO BUY
YOUR FLOCK.

TAKE TO
THE FIELDS, AND
SOMEDAY YOU'LL LEARN
THAT OUR COUNTRYSIDE
IS THE BEST AND OUR
WOMEN THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL.

THANK YOU,
FATHER.

HE GAVE ME HIS
BLESSING, AND I WAS ON
MY WAY TO BEGINNING A
LIFE AS A SHEPHERD.



I HAVE SEEN
MANY CASTLES
AND MET MANY
WOMEN.

I AM
HAPPY THAT I
GET TO LIVE MY
DREAM.



IF I WAS
EVER TO TIRE
OF THE FIELDS
OF ANDALUSIA,
I COULD SELL THE
SHEEP AND GO
TO SEA.

I WOULD
KNOW EVEN MORE
CITIES, OTHER WOMEN,
AND OTHER CHANCES
TO BE HAPPY.



SOON
I WILL BE AT
TARIFA.

I CAN
EXCHANGE MY
BOOK FOR A NEW
ONE, GET MORE
WINE, SHAVE
AND HAVE A
HAIRCUT.



I HAVE
TO LOOK MY
BEST WHEN I SEE
THE MERCHANT'S
DAUGHTER.

IT'S
POSSIBLE TO
HAVE A DREAM
COME TRUE.

HMMM...



THERE
IS ALSO THE
WOMAN WHO
INTERPRETS
DREAMS IN
TARIFA.



COME,
BOY.

THIS
WAY.

UH...



SIT
DOWN,
BOY.

THANK YOU
TO THE MOTHER,
THANK YOU TO THE
FATHER, THANK
YOU TO THE LIVING
SPIRIT WITHIN ALL
THINGS.


IS THAT
A GYPSY PRAYER?
I'VE HEARD THEY
SPEND THEIR
LIVES TRICKING
PEOPLE.



VERY
INTERESTING.



I DIDN'T
COME HERE SO
YOU COULD READ
MY PALMS!



YOU CAME
SO THAT YOU
COULD LEARN ABOUT
YOUR DREAMS.

DREAMS
ARE THE LANGUAGE
OF GOD. WHEN HE SPEAKS
IN OUR LANGUAGE, I CAN
INTERPRET WHAT HE
HAS SAID.

BUT IF HE
SPEAKS IN THE
LANGUAGE OF THE
SOUL, IT IS ONLY
YOU WHO CAN
UNDERSTAND

BUT,
WHICHEVER IT IS,
I'M GOING TO CHARGE
YOU FOR THE
CONSULTATION.

COULD
THIS BE A TRICK?
I MUST TAKE
THE CHANCE.

I HAVE
HAD THE SAME
DREAM TWICE

"I AM IN THE
FIELDS WITH
MY SHEEP.



"A CHILD APPEARS
AND BEGINS TO
PLAY WITH THE
ANIMALS. I
DON'T LIKE THAT.
THE SHEEP ARE
OFTEN AFRAID
OF STRANGERS.

"BUT CHILDREN
DON'T FRIGHTEN
THEM. I DON'T
KNOW HOW THEY
KNOW THE
DIFFERENT AGES OF
HUMAN BEINGS."

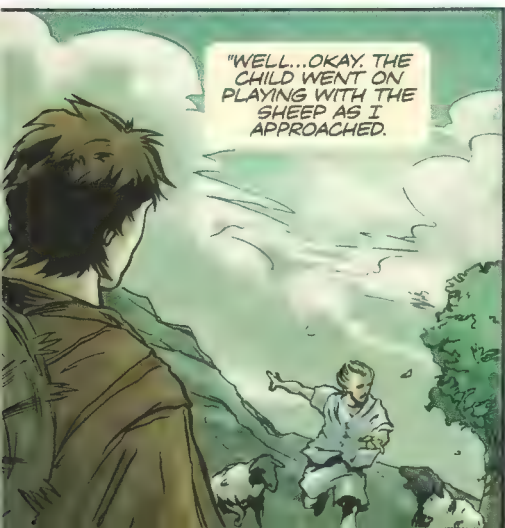


"HHHHM.
INTERESTING, BUT
I SUGGEST YOU
SKIP THE SMALL
DETAILS.



"AND YOU
DON'T HAVE MUCH
MONEY, SO I CAN'T
GIVE YOU A LOT OF
MY TIME.

"WELL...OKAY. THE
CHILD WENT ON
PLAYING WITH THE
SHEEP AS I
APPROACHED.



"SUDDENLY, SHE
TURNED AND PLACED
HER HANDS ON ME,
AND WE WERE
TRANSPORTED..."



"...TO A STRANGE
AND FARAWAY
PLACE, THE
PYRAMIDS OF
EGYPT.

"POINTING UP AT THE STRUCTURES,
THE CHILD SAID..."

IF YOU
COME HERE, YOU
WILL FIND A HIDDEN
TREASURE.

BUT I ALWAYS WAKE UP
JUST BEFORE SHE TELLS
ME WHERE TO
LOOK.

HHHHH.
THAT IS BAD LUCK
INDEED.

LISTEN,
I'M NOT GOING
TO CHARGE
YOU ANYTHING
TODAY.

BUT I
WANT ONE-TENTH
OF THE TREASURE,
IF YOU FIND IT.

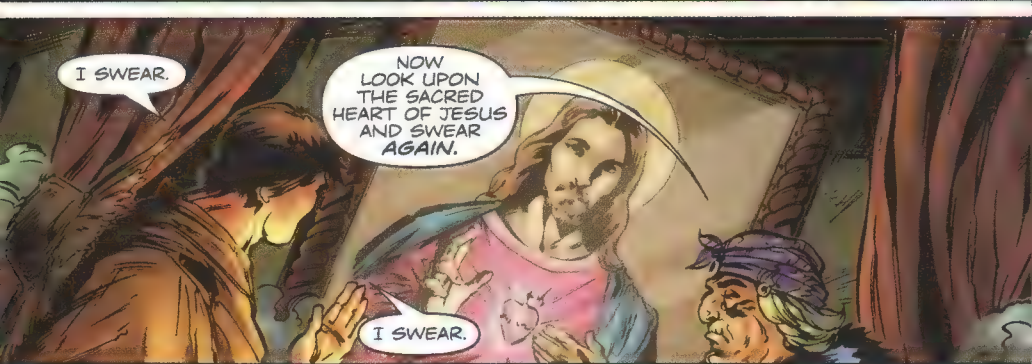


FAIR
ENOUGH.
BUT CAN YOU
INTERPRET MY
DREAM?



FIRST,
SWEAR TO
ME.

SWEAR
THAT YOU WILL
GIVE ME ONE-TENTH
OF YOUR TREASURE IN
EXCHANGE FOR WHAT
I AM GOING TO
TELL YOU.



I SWEAR.


NOW
LOOK UPON THE
SACRED
HEART OF JESUS
AND SWEAR
AGAIN.

I SWEAR.



IT'S A
DREAM IN THE
LANGUAGE OF THE
WORLD.

I CAN
INTERPRET IT, BUT
THE INTERPRETATION IS
VERY DIFFICULT. THAT'S
WHY I FEEL THAT I
DESERVE A PART OF
WHAT YOU FIND.



THIS IS MY
INTERPRETATION:
YOU **MUST** GO
TO THE PYRAMIDS
IN EGYPT.

I HAVE NEVER
HEARD OF THEM,
BUT IF IT WAS A
CHILD WHO SHOWED
THEM TO YOU,
THEY EXIST.

THERE
YOU WILL FIND
A **TREASURE** THAT
WILL MAKE YOU A
RICH MAN.




THAT'S IT?
I'M CERTAINLY
GLAD THIS
SESSION IS
FREE.

I TOLD
YOU IT WOULDN'T
BE EASY. IT'S THE
SIMPLE THINGS IN LIFE
THAT ARE THE **MOST**
EXTRAORDINARY.

ONLY **WISE**
MEN ARE MEANT
TO UNDERSTAND
THEM.




HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO GET
TO EGYPT?



I ONLY
INTERPRET DREAMS.
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO
MAKE THEM INTO
A REALITY.

WHAT IF I
NEVER GO TO
EGYPT?

I DON'T
GET PAID.



IT
WOULDN'T
BE THE FIRST
TIME.



I'VE WASTED
TOO MUCH TIME
WITH YOU.

NOW
GO.



I'LL NEVER
BELIEVE
IN DREAMS
AGAIN.

I HAVE
MUCH TO TAKE CARE
OF BEFORE THE
DAY IS DONE.



I'LL
TAKE
TWO.



THANK
YOU, MY
FRIEND.

I THINK
YOU WILL ENJOY
THIS ONE. IT IS MUCH
THICKER THAN THE
LAST ONE.



THE BOY WAITED
UNTIL SUNDOWN
BEFORE COLLECTING
HIS FLOCK AND
MAKING HIS WAY
BACK TO THE FIELDS.

THREE DAYS FROM NOW,
HE WOULD BE WITH THE
MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER.





WHAT BOOK IS IT THAT YOU ARE READING?

THE BOY WAS TEMPTED TO BE RUDE, BUT HIS FATHER HAD TAUGHT HIM TO RESPECT HIS ELDERS.

SO HE HELD OUT THE BOOK FOR TWO REASONS.

ONE, HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO PRONOUNCE THE TITLE.



AND, TWO, IF THE OLD MAN DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO READ HE WOULD BE ASHAMED AND DECIDE TO LEAVE ON HIS OWN.

HMMM...

THAT IS AN IMPORTANT BOOK, BUT IT'S REALLY IRRITATING.



WHAT?!



YOU KNOW OF THIS BOOK?

YES.



IT'S A BOOK
THAT SAYS THE SAME
THING ALL OTHER BOOKS
IN THE WORLD SAY.



IT DESCRIBES
PEOPLE'S INABILITY
TO CHOOSE THEIR
OWN PERSONAL
LEGEND.

AND IT ENDS UP
SAYING EVERYONE
BELIEVES THE
WORLD'S GREATEST
LIE.



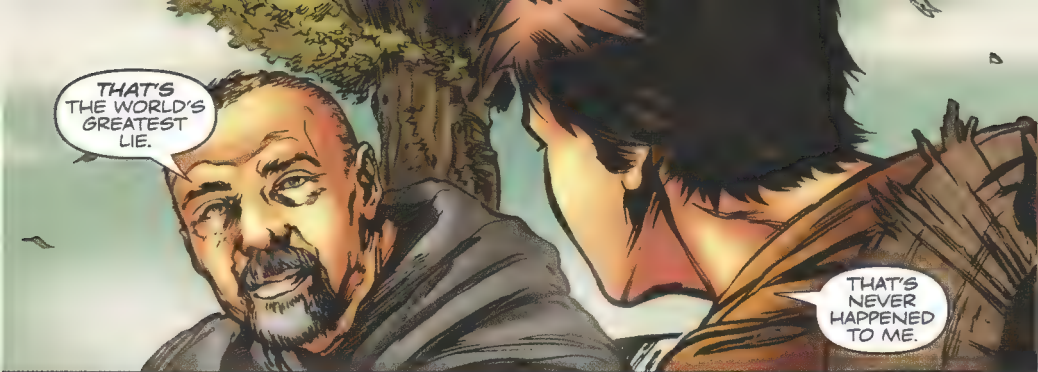
WHAT'S
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
LIE?



IT'S THIS...



...THAT AT A
CERTAIN POINT IN
OUR LIVES, WE LOSE
CONTROL OF WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO US, AND
OUR LIVES BECOME
CONTROLLED
BY FATE.



THAT'S
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
LIE.

THAT'S
NEVER
HAPPENED
TO ME.



THEY
WANTED ME
TO BE A PRIEST,
BUT I DECIDED
TO BECOME A
SHEPHERD.



MUCH
BETTER.

BECAUSE
YOU REALLY LIKE
TO TRAVEL.



HE KNOWS
WHAT I AM
THINKING!



WHERE
ARE YOU
FROM?

OH,
MANY
PLACES.

NO ONE
CAN BE
FROM MANY
PLACES.

I'M A
SHEPHERD, AND
I HAVE BEEN TO
MANY PLACES, BUT
I COME FROM
ONE PLACE, FROM
A CITY NEAR
A CASTLE.

THAT'S
WHERE I WAS
BORN.

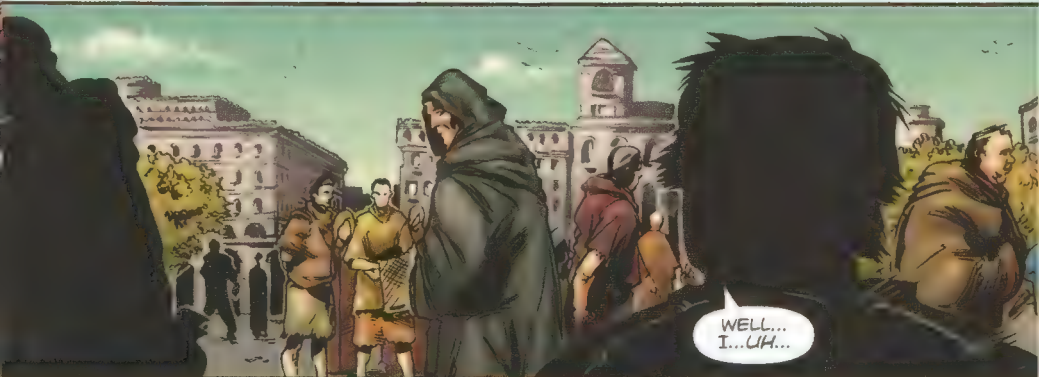
WELL,
THEN, WE COULD
SAY I WAS BORN
IN SALEM.



SO
WHAT IS
SALEM
LIKE?



IT'S
LIKE IT
ALWAYS HAS
BEEN.

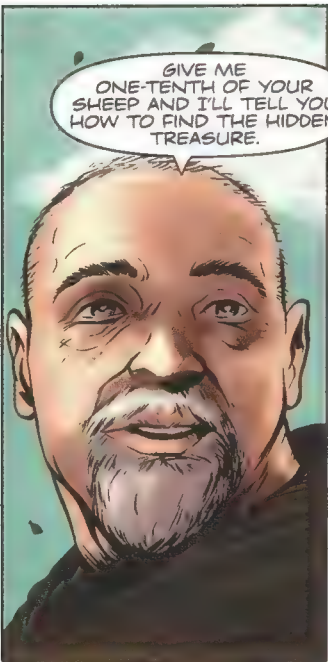


WELL...
I...UH...




WHAT DO
YOU DO IN
SALEM?






GIVE ME
ONE-TENTH OF YOUR
SHEEP AND I'LL TELL YOU
HOW TO FIND THE HIDDEN
TREASURE.




THE BOY
REMEMBERED
HIS DREAM, AND
EVERYTHING WAS
CLEAR TO HIM.



THE OLD FORTUNE TELLER
HADN'T CHARGED HIM BUT
MAYBE THE OLD MAN WAS
HER HUSBAND. HE WOULD
TRY AND GET MORE MONEY
IN EXCHANGE FOR INFORMATION
ON SOMETHING THAT
DIDN'T EXIST.

LOOK
HERE.



AS THE MAN STOOD,
SOMETHING BRIGHT
FROM HIS CHEST
MOMENTARILY
BLINDED THE BOY.



AH!



WHAT WAS THAT?



I...
OH, MY...



WRITTEN IN THE SAND
OF THE PLAZA WERE
THE NAMES OF HIS
FATHER AND MOTHER.

ALSO WRITTEN WAS
THE NAME OF THE
SEMINARY HE HAD
ATTENDED, AND EVEN
THE NAME OF THE
MERCHANT'S
DAUGHTER WHICH HE
HADN'T KNOWN YET.



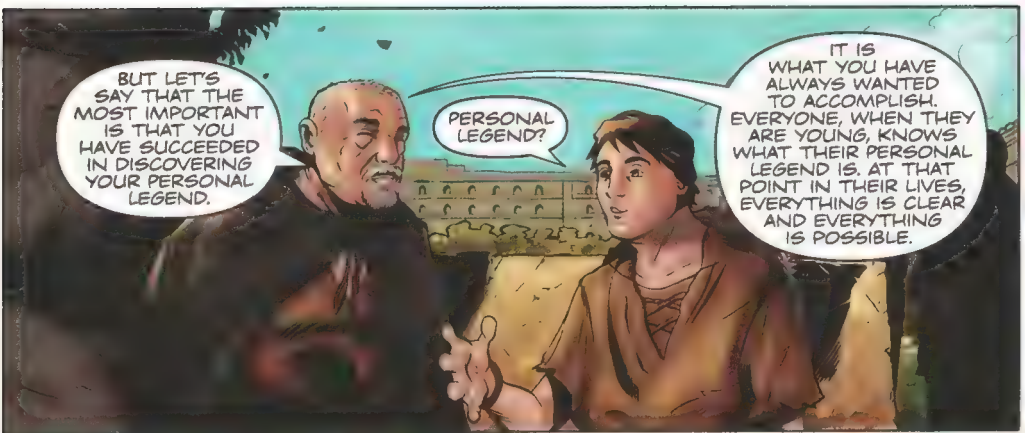
EVEN THINGS HE
HAD NEVER TOLD
ANYONE WERE
WRITTEN IN THE
SAND.



I AM
THE KING OF
SALEM.

WHY
WOULD A KING
TALK WITH A
SHEPHERD?

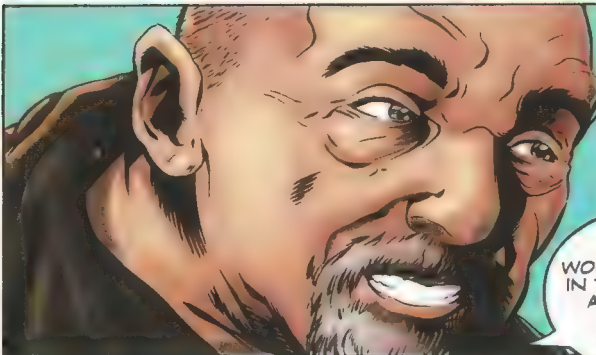
FOR
SEVERAL
REASONS.



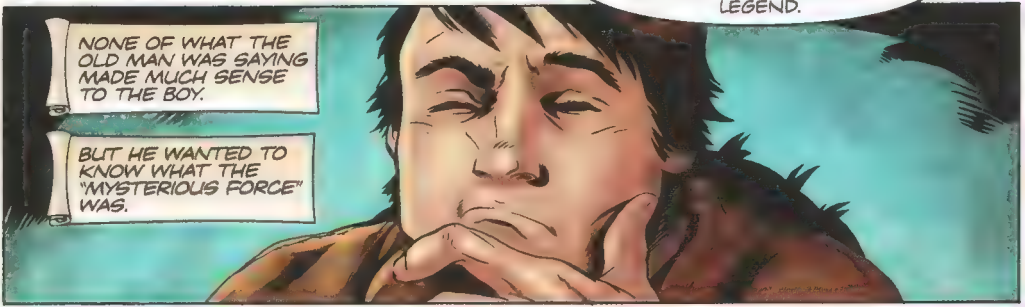
BUT LET'S SAY THAT THE MOST IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN DISCOVERING YOUR PERSONAL LEGEND.

PERSONAL LEGEND?

IT IS WHAT YOU HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO ACCOMPLISH. EVERYONE, WHEN THEY ARE YOUNG, KNOWS WHAT THEIR PERSONAL LEGEND IS. AT THAT POINT IN THEIR LIVES, EVERYTHING IS CLEAR AND EVERYTHING IS POSSIBLE.




THEY ARE NOT AFRAID TO DREAM, AND TO YEARN FOR EVERYTHING THEY WOULD LIKE TO SEE HAPPEN TO THEM IN THEIR LIVES. BUT, AS TIME PASSES, A MYSTERIOUS FORCE BEGINS TO CONVINCE THEM THAT IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR THEM TO REALIZE THEIR PERSONAL LEGEND.




NONE OF WHAT THE OLD MAN WAS SAYING MADE MUCH SENSE TO THE BOY.

BUT HE WANTED TO KNOW WHAT THE "MYSTERIOUS FORCE" WAS.



IT'S A FORCE THAT APPEARS TO BE NEGATIVE--

--BUT ACTUALLY SHOWS YOU HOW TO REALIZE YOUR PERSONAL LEGEND.



THE MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER WILL BE IMPRESSED BY ALL THE KING HAS TOLD ME SO FAR WHEN I SPEAK WITH HER.



IT PREPARES
YOUR SPIRIT AND
YOUR WILL, BECAUSE
THERE IS ONE GREAT
TRUTH ON THIS
PLANET:

WHOEVER
YOU ARE, OR WHATEVER
YOU ARE, OR WHATEVER
IT IS THAT YOU DO, WHEN YOU
REALLY WANT SOMETHING,
IT'S BECAUSE THAT DESIRE
ORIGINATED IN THE SOUL
OF THE UNIVERSE.



EVEN WHEN
ALL YOU WANT
TO DO IS TRAVEL?
OR MARRY THE
DAUGHTER OF A
MERCHANT?

YES,
OR EVEN
SEARCH FOR
TREASURE.



THE SOUL
OF THE WORLD IS
NOURISHED BY PEOPLE'S
HAPPINESS AND ALSO
UNHAPPINESS, ENVY, AND
JEALOUSY.

TO REALIZE
ONE'S DESTINY IS A
PERSON'S ONLY REAL
OBLIGATION.



ALL
THINGS ARE
ONE.

WHY DO
YOU TEND A
FLOCK OF
SHEEP?

BECAUSE
I LIKE TO
TRAVEL.



YOU
SEE THAT
BAKER?

WHEN
HE WAS
A CHILD, THAT
MAN WANTED
TO TRAVEL,
TOO.



BUT HE
DECIDED FIRST
TO BUY HIS BAKERY
AND PUT SOME
MONEY ASIDE.

WHEN
HE'S AN
OLD MAN, HE'S
GOING TO SPEND
A MONTH IN
AFRICA.



HE NEVER
REALIZED THAT PEOPLE
ARE CAPABLE, AT ANY TIME
IN THEIR LIVES, OF DOING
WHAT THEY DREAM
OF.

HE SHOULD
HAVE BECOME A
SHEPHERD.

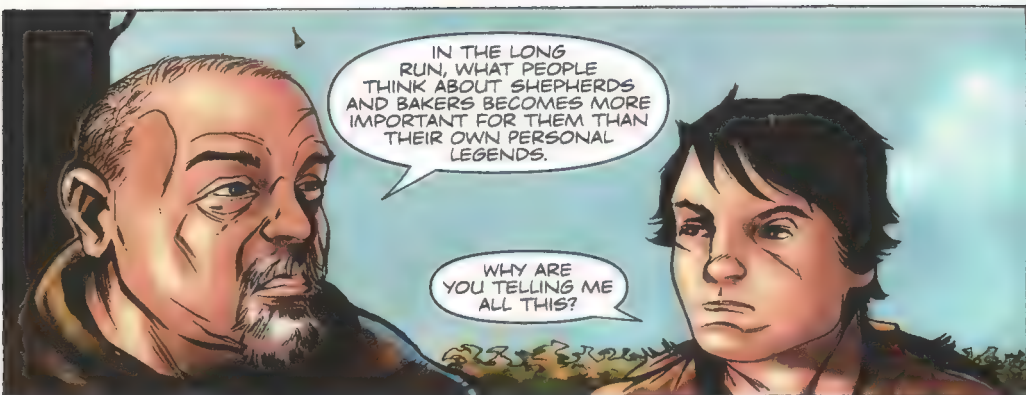


WELL, HE
THOUGHT ABOUT
THAT, BUT BAKERS
ARE MORE IMPORTANT
PEOPLE THAN
SHEPHERDS.



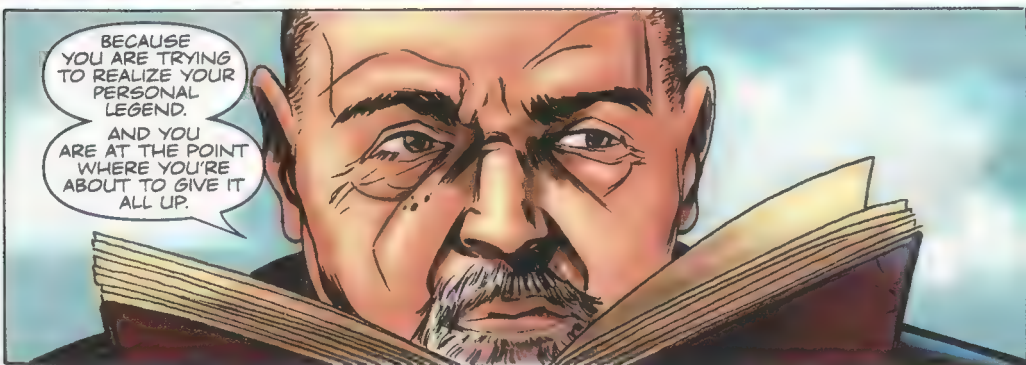
BAKERS HAVE
HOMES, SHEPHERDS
SLEEP OUT IN THE OPEN.
PARENTS WOULD RATHER
SEE THEIR CHILDREN
MARRY BAKERS THAN
SHEPHERDS.

THE
MERCHANT'S
DAUGHTER WILL
PROBABLY WANT
TO MARRY A
BAKER.



IN THE LONG
RUN, WHAT PEOPLE
THINK ABOUT SHEPHERDS
AND BAKERS BECOMES MORE
IMPORTANT FOR THEM THAN
THEIR OWN PERSONAL
LEGENDS.

WHY ARE
YOU TELLING ME
ALL THIS?

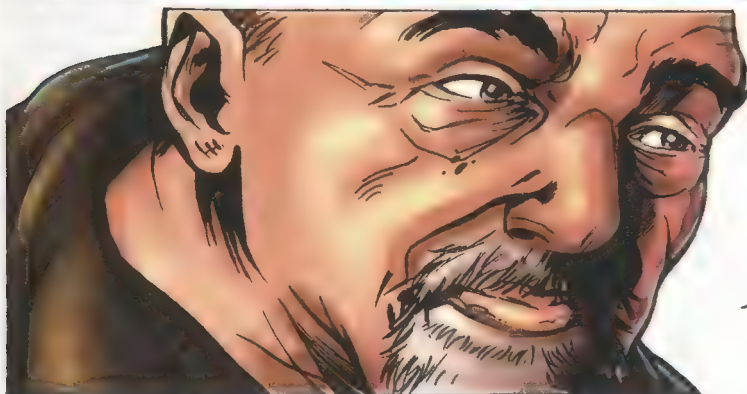


BECAUSE
YOU ARE TRYING
TO REALIZE YOUR
PERSONAL
LEGEND.

AND YOU
ARE AT THE POINT
WHERE YOU'RE
ABOUT TO GIVE IT
ALL UP.



AND THAT'S
WHEN YOU ALWAYS
APPEAR ON THE
SCENE?



NOT
ALWAYS
IN THIS WAY,
BUT I ALWAYS
APPEAR IN ONE
FORM OR
ANOTHER.

SOMETIMES
I APPEAR IN
THE FORM OF A
SOLUTION,
OR A GOOD
IDEA.



AT OTHER TIMES, AT A CRUCIAL MOMENT, I MAKE IT EASIER FOR THINGS TO HAPPEN.

THERE ARE OTHER THINGS I DO, TOO, BUT MOST OF THE TIME PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE I'VE DONE THEM.

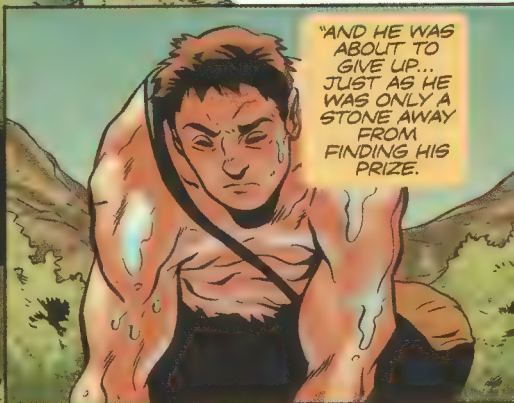
"ONCE, TO COME TO THE AID OF A PROSPECTOR, I TOOK THE FORM OF A STONE.

"THIS MAN HAD ABANDONED EVERYTHING IN HIS LIFE TO SEARCH FOR EMERALDS.

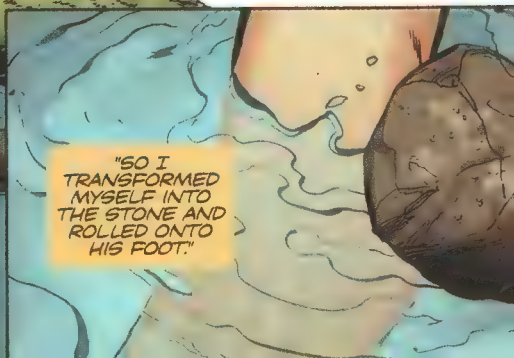
"FOR FIVE YEARS HE HAD BEEN WORKING A CERTAIN RIVER.



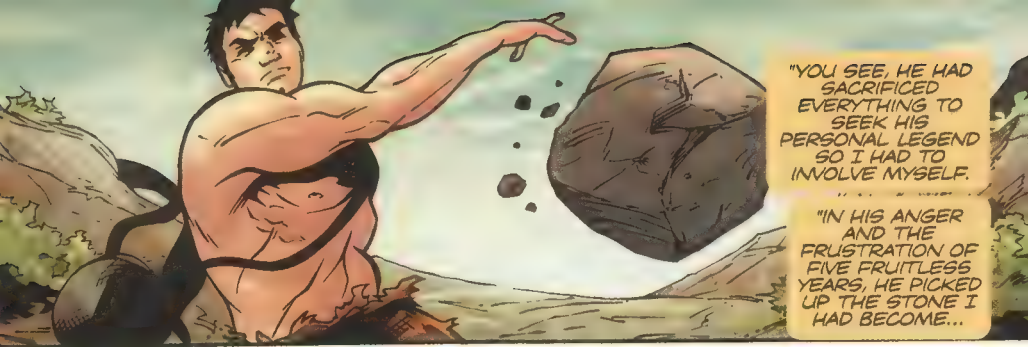
"HE HAD EXAMINED HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF STONES LOOKING FOR EMERALDS.



"AND HE WAS ABOUT TO GIVE UP... JUST AS HE WAS ONLY A STONE AWAY FROM FINDING HIS PRIZE.



"SO I TRANSFORMED MYSELF INTO THE STONE AND ROLLED ONTO HIS FOOT."



"YOU SEE, HE HAD SACRIFICED EVERYTHING TO SEEK HIS PERSONAL LEGEND SO I HAD TO INVOLVE MYSELF."

"IN HIS ANGER AND THE FRUSTRATION OF FIVE FRUITLESS YEARS, HE PICKED UP THE STONE I HAD BECOME..."



"...AND THREW IT ASIDE."



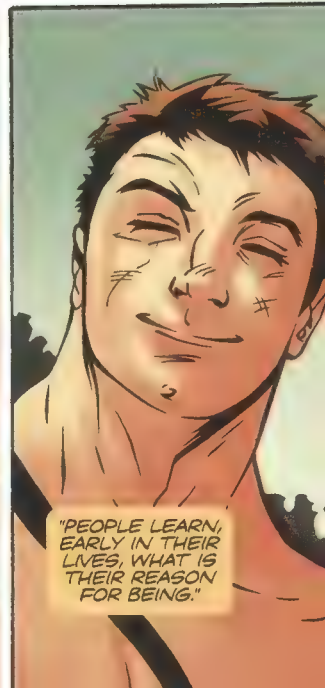
"HE THREW IT WITH SUCH FORCE THAT IT BROKE APART."



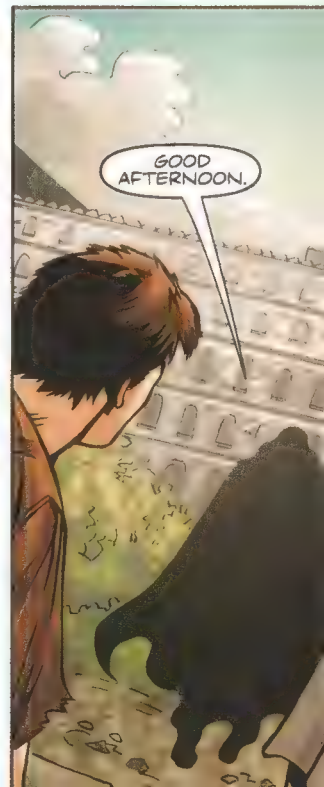
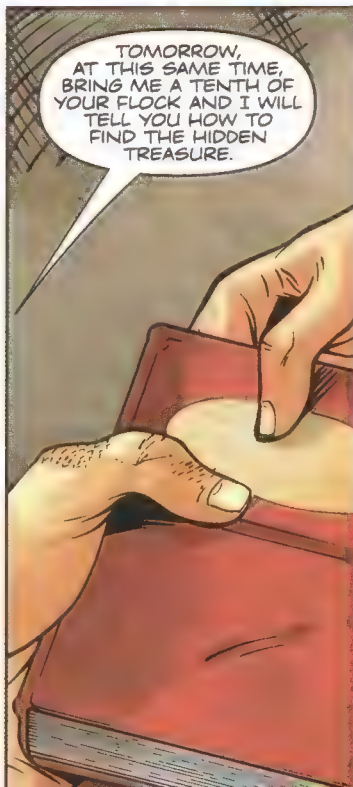
"EMBEDDED IN THE BROKEN STONE WAS..."

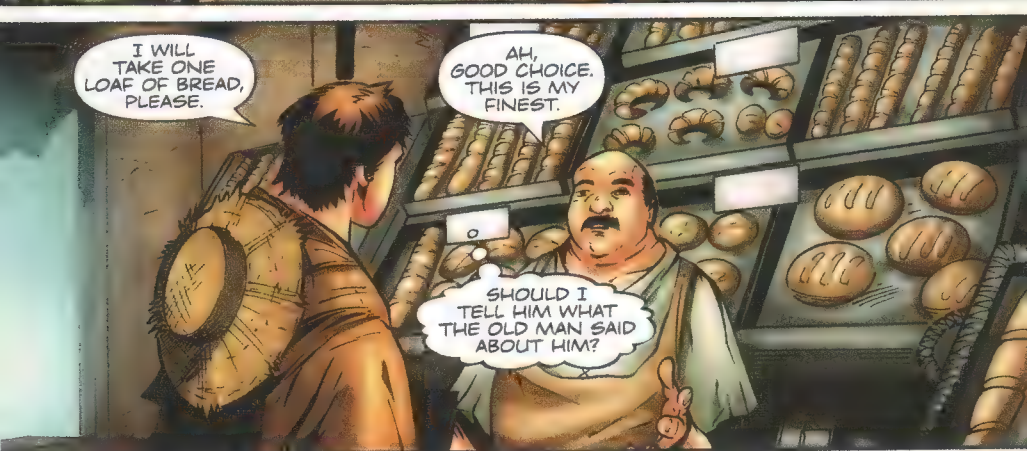


"...THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EMERALD IN THE WORLD."



"PEOPLE LEARN, EARLY IN THEIR LIVES, WHAT IS THEIR REASON FOR BEING."







IT WOULD JUST CAUSE LOTS OF ANXIETY FOR THE BAKER AS HE WOULD CONSIDER GIVING IT ALL UP, EVEN THOUGH HE HAD GOTTEN USED TO THE WAY THINGS WERE.



THERE'S THE TICKET WINDOW FOR SHIPS TO AFRICA....
EGYPT IS IN AFRICA...
HAMMM.



SHOULD I...?
HAMMM.

CAN I HELP YOU?

MAYBE TOMORROW.



IF I SOLD ONE SHEEP I COULD MAKE IT TO AFRICA...




WHO WAS THAT?

ANOTHER DREAMER.

HE DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO TRAVEL.

IN TWO YEARS HE HAD LEARNED EVERYTHING ABOUT SHEPHERDING: HE KNEW HOW TO SHEAR SHEEP, HOW TO CARE FOR PREGNANT EWES AND HOW TO PROTECT THE SHEEP FROM WOLVES.

HE KNEW ALL THE FIELDS AND PASTURES OF ANDALLISIA, AND HE KNEW WHAT WAS THE FAIR PRICE FOR EVERY ONE OF HIS ANIMALS.




BEYOND
THE CITY AND
OVER THE WATER
IS AFRICA. I CAN
ALMOST SEE
IT IN THE
DISTANCE.

I HAVE BEEN
TOLD THE MOORS
CAME TO OCCUPY
ALL OF SPAIN.

WHAT
SHOULD I
DO?

I'VE GROWN
SO ATTACHED TO
MY SHEEP--HOW
CAN I JUST GIVE
THEM AWAY OR
SELL THEM?



THE WIND BEGAN TO PICK UP. HE KNEW THAT WIND: THE PEOPLE HERE NAMED IT THE LEVANTER, BECAUSE THE MOORS FROM LEVANT HAD COME TO SPAIN ON IT.

I AM HERE BETWEEN MY FLOCK AND MY TREASURE.


I LEFT MY FATHER, MY MOTHER, AND THE TOWN CASTLE BEHIND. THEY HAVE GOTTEN USED TO MY BEING AWAY, AND SO HAVE I. THE SHEEP CAN GET USED TO ME NOT BEING THERE, TOO.



"THE MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER PROBABLY DOESN'T EVEN REMEMBER ME."



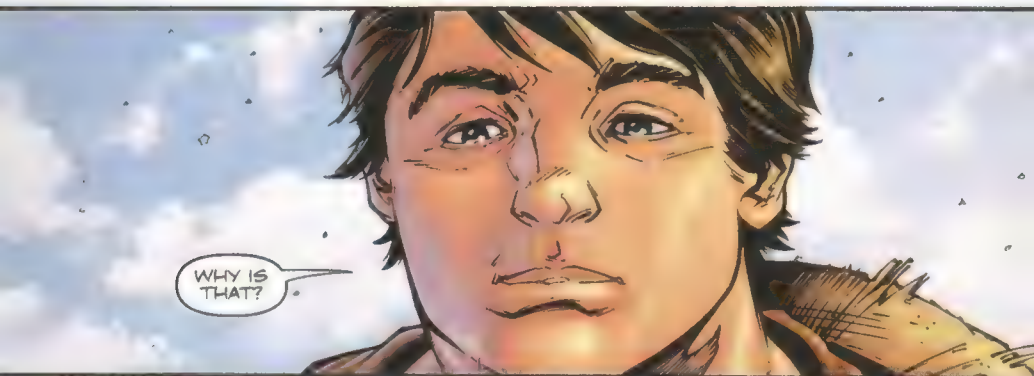
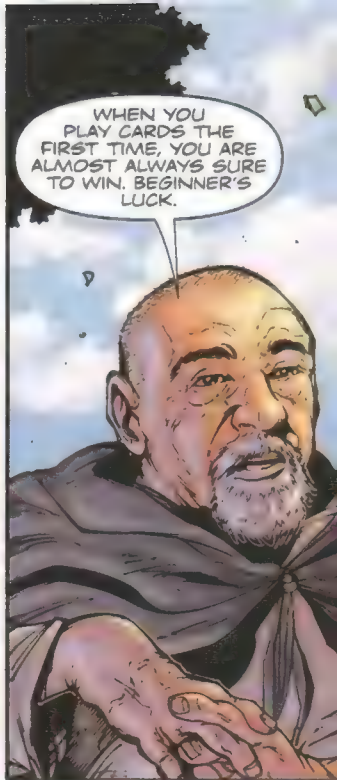
THAT BAKER...



THE SHEEP, THE MERCHANT'S DAUGHTER, AND THE FIELDS OF ANDALUSIA WERE ONLY STEPS ALONG THE WAY TO MY PERSONAL LEGEND.

I KNOW WHAT I MUST DO.

The next day

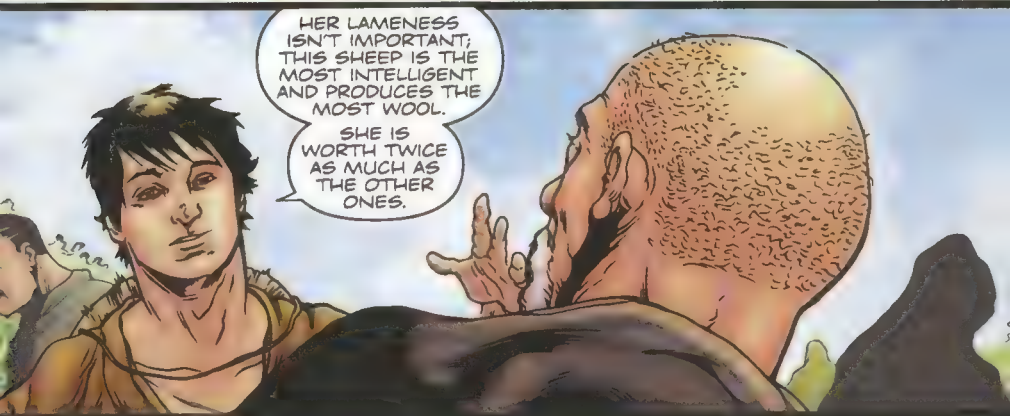




THESE ARE
VERY GOOD
SHEEP.



WHAT
ABOUT
THIS LAME
SHEEP?



HER LAMENESS
ISN'T IMPORTANT;
THIS SHEEP IS THE
MOST INTELLIGENT
AND PRODUCES THE
MOST WOOL.

SHE IS
WORTH TWICE
AS MUCH AS
THE OTHER
ONES.



THEN,
I WILL
ACCEPT
ALL THESE
SHEEP.

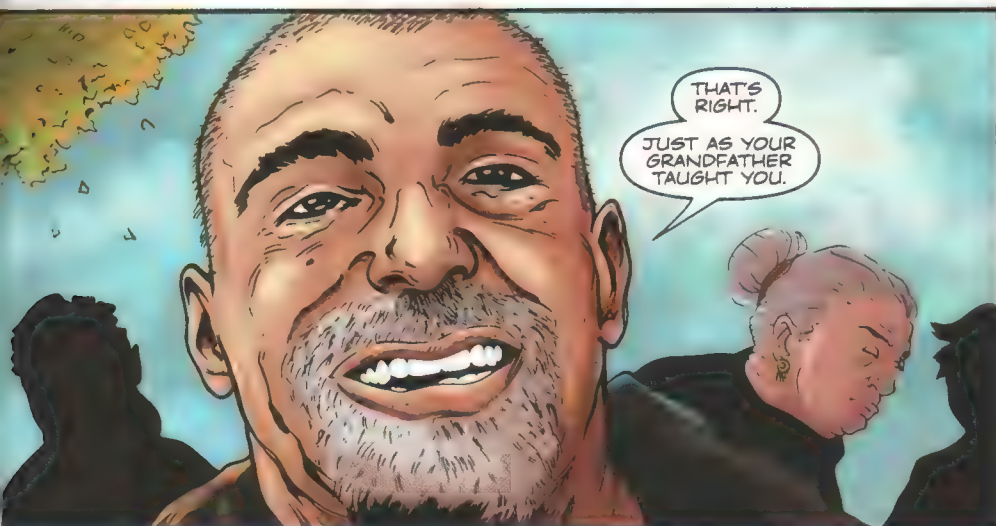
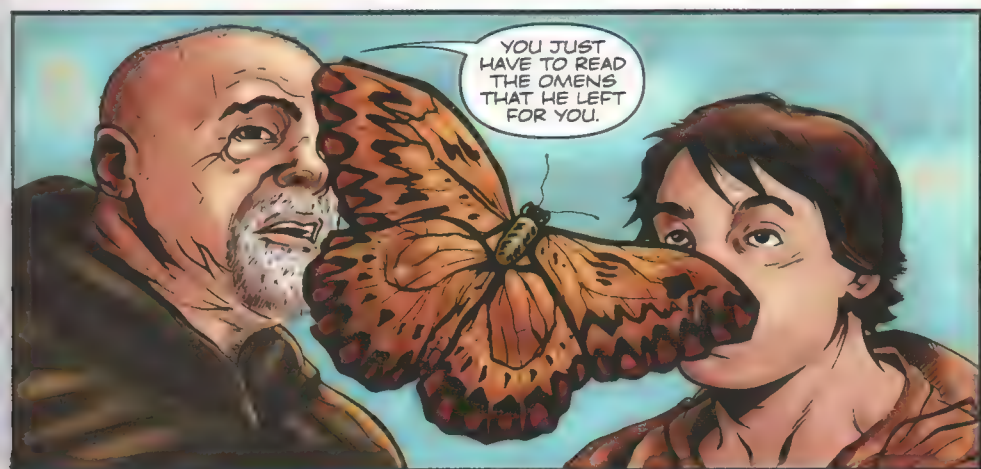


WHERE
IS THE
TREASURE?



IT'S IN
EGYPT,
NEAR THE
PYRAMID.

IN ORDER
TO FIND THE
TREASURE, YOU
WILL HAVE TO
FOLLOW THE
OMENS. GOD HAS
PREPARED A PATH
FOR EVERYONE
TO FOLLOW.





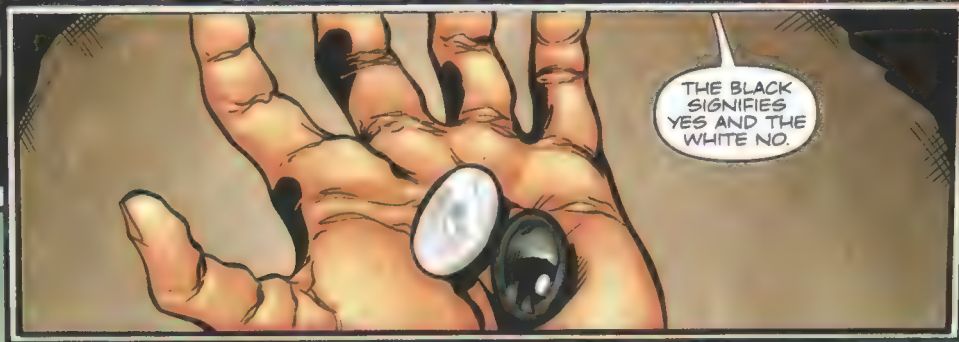
THESE
ARE GOOD
OMENS.



TAKE
THESE.



THEY
ARE CALLED
URIM AND
THUMMIM.



THE BLACK
SIGNIFIES
YES AND THE
WHITE NO.



WHEN
YOU ARE UNABLE
TO READ THE
OMENS, THEY
WILL HELP YOU
DO SO.



ALWAYS ASK OBJECTIVE
QUESTIONS. BUT, IF YOU
CAN, TRY TO MAKE YOUR
OWN DECISION.



DON'T FORGET THAT
EVERYTHING YOU DEAL WITH
IS ONLY ONE THING AND
NOTHING ELSE. AND DON'T
FORGET THE LANGUAGE
OF OMENS.



ABOVE ALL
ELSE, FOLLOW
YOUR PERSONAL
LEGEND TO ITS
CONCLUSION.

"BEFORE I GO, I
WANT TO TELL YOU
A LITTLE STORY.

"A CERTAIN SHOPKEEPER
SENT HIS SON TO LEARN
ABOUT THE SECRET OF
HAPPINESS FROM THE
WISEST MAN IN THE
WORLD."

YOU MUST
WALK THROUGH
THE DESERT FOR
MANY DAYS BEFORE
YOU REACH THE
HOME OF THE
WISE MAN.

GO AND
LEARN ALL YOU
CAN ABOUT
HAPPINESS.

I WILL,
FATHER.

"THE LAD
WANDERED
THROUGH THE
DESERT FOR
FORTY DAYS...

"...AND FINALLY CAME
UPON A BEAUTIFUL
CASTLE, HIGH ATOP
A MOUNTAIN."

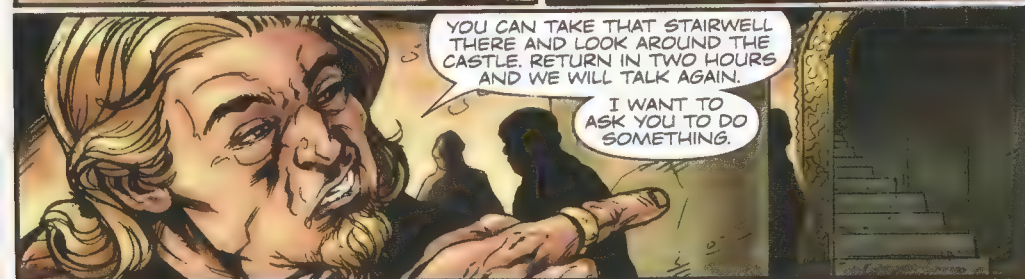
FINALLY!

"IT WAS THERE
THAT THE WISE
MAN LIVED."

"RATHER THAN FINDING A
SAINTLY MAN, THOUGH, OUR
HERO, ON ENTERING THE
MAIN ROOM OF THE CASTLE,
SAW A HIVE OF ACTIVITY:

"TRADESMEN CAME AND WENT,
PEOPLE WERE CONVERSING IN THE
CORNERS, A SMALL ORCHESTRA
WAS PLAYING SOFT MUSIC, AND
THERE WAS A TABLE COVERED
WITH PLATTERS OF THE MOST
DELICIOUS FOOD IN THAT PART
OF THE WORLD.







"SO THE BOY BEGAN
CLIMBING AND
DESCENDING THE
MANY STAIRWAYS OF
THE PALACE."



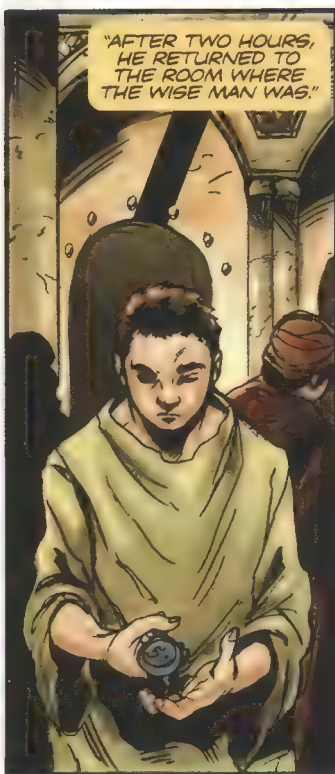
"AS HE WALKED
FROM ROOM
TO ROOM..."



"...AND PLACE
TO PLACE..."



"...THE BOY
KEPT HIS EYES
ON THE SPOON
AND THE OIL."



"AFTER TWO HOURS,
HE RETURNED TO
THE ROOM WHERE
THE WISE MAN WAS."



WELL?

DID YOU
SEE THE PERSIAN
TAPESTRIES THAT
ARE HANGING IN MY
DYING HALL?


DID
YOU SEE THE
GARDEN THAT IT
TOOK THE MASTER
GARDENER TEN
YEARS TO
CREATE?



DID YOU NOTICE THE BEAUTIFUL PARCHEMENTS IN MY LIBRARY?


I DID NOT.

MY ONLY CONCERN WAS TO NOT SPILL THE OIL.




THEN GO BACK AND OBSERVE THE MARVELS OF MY WORLD.

YOU CANNOT TRUST A MAN IF YOU DON'T KNOW HIS HOUSE.



"THE BOY TOOK THE TIME TO OBSERVE ALL THE THINGS HE HAD MISSED HIS FIRST TIME AROUND.

"HE SAW THE TAPESTRIES ON THE WALLS AND CEILINGS.



"HE SAW THE GARDENS, AND THE MOUNTAIN ALL AROUND HIM, THE BEAUTY OF THE FLOWERS, AND THE TASTE WITH WHICH EVERYTHING HAD BEEN SELECTED.



"HE SAW THE BOOKS AND SCROLLS IN THE GREAT LIBRARY.



SO WHAT DID YOU SEE?

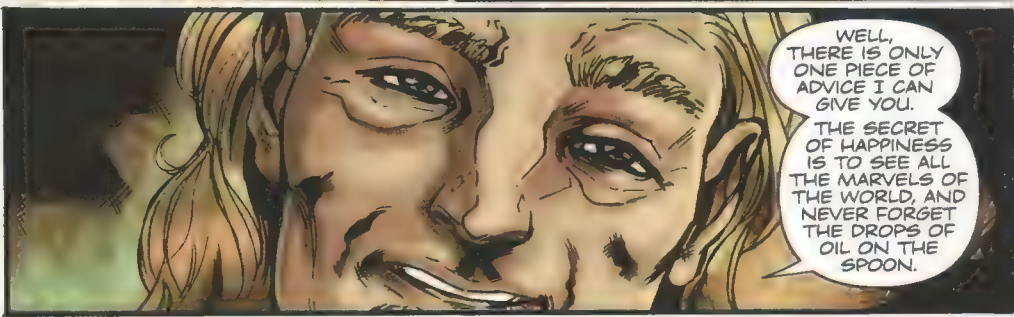


I SAW
ALL THE
GREAT
WONDERS
OF THE
PALACE.

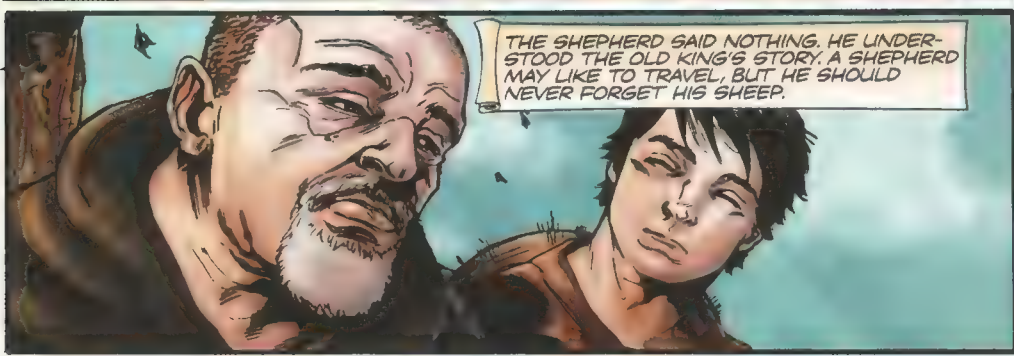


BUT WHERE ARE
THE DROPS OF
OIL I ENTRUSTED
TO YOU?

OH,
NO...



WELL,
THERE IS ONLY
ONE PIECE OF
ADVICE I CAN
GIVE YOU.
THE SECRET
OF HAPPINESS
IS TO SEE ALL
THE MARVELS OF
THE WORLD, AND
NEVER FORGET
THE DROPS OF
OIL ON THE
SPOON.



THE SHEPHERD SAID NOTHING. HE UNDER-
STOOD THE OLD KING'S STORY. A SHEPHERD
MAY LIKE TO TRAVEL, BUT HE SHOULD
NEVER FORGET HIS SHEEP.



THE OLD MAN LOOKED AT THE
BOY. HE MADE SEVERAL STRANGE
GESTURES ABOVE HIS HEAD.

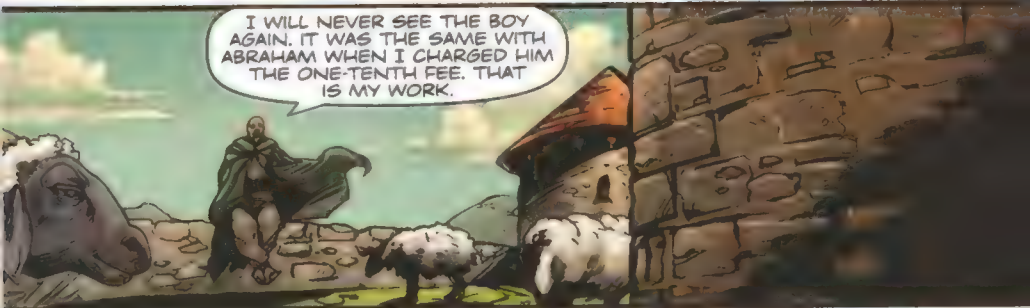


THEN HE TOOK THE
SHEEP AND LEFT.



Later

I WILL NEVER SEE THE BOY AGAIN. IT WAS THE SAME WITH ABRAHAM WHEN I CHARGED HIM THE ONE-TENTH FEE. THAT IS MY WORK.



GODS SHOULD NOT HAVE DESIRES, BECAUSE THEY DON'T HAVE PERSONAL LEGENDS.



BUT I HOPE DESPERATELY THE BOY WILL BE SUCCESSFUL.



IT'S TOO BAD HE IS GOING TO FORGET MY NAME. I SHOULD HAVE REPEATED IT FOR HIM.

THEN WHEN HE SPOKE ABOUT ME, HE WOULD SAY THAT I AM MELCHIZEDEK, THE KING OF SALEM.

I KNOW IT'S THE VANITY OF VANITIES, AS YOU SAID, MY LORD. BUT AN OLD KING SOMETIMES HAS TO TAKE SOME PRIDE IN HIMSELF.

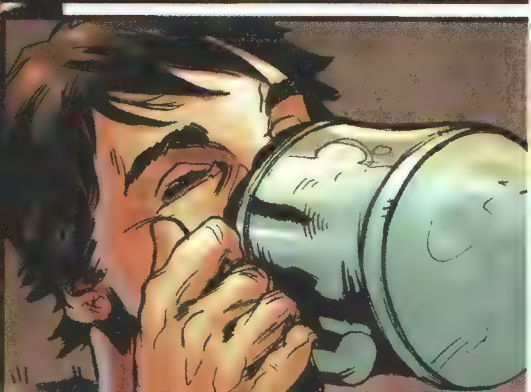
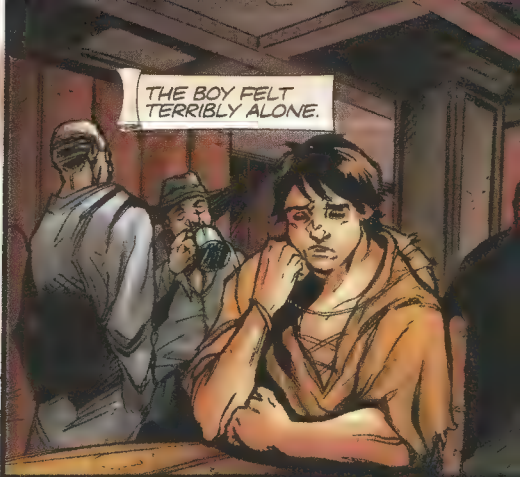
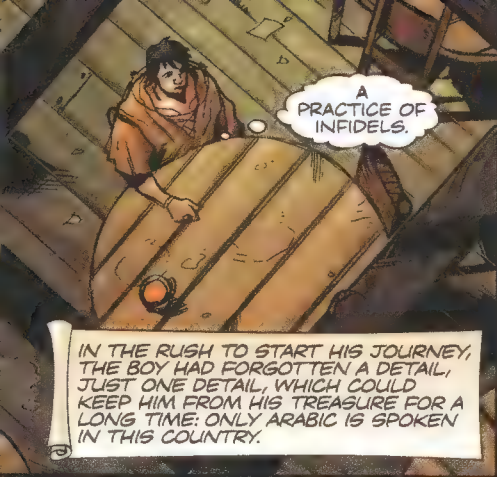


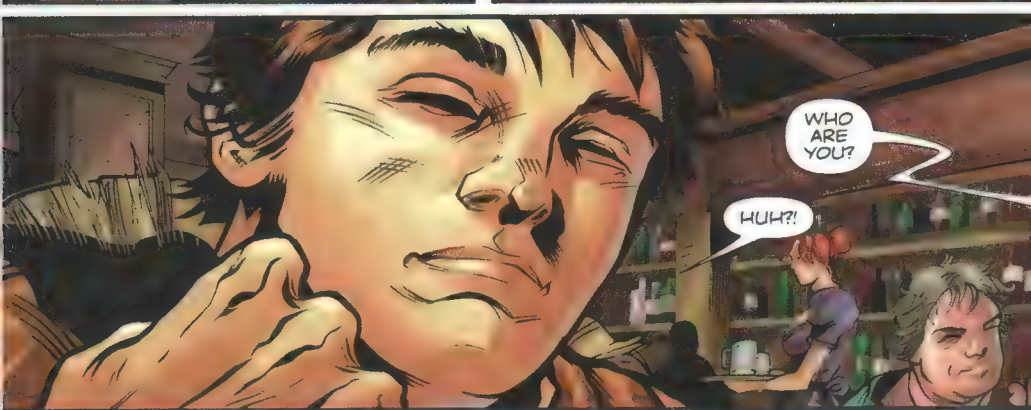
Hours later
The city of Tangier in Africa

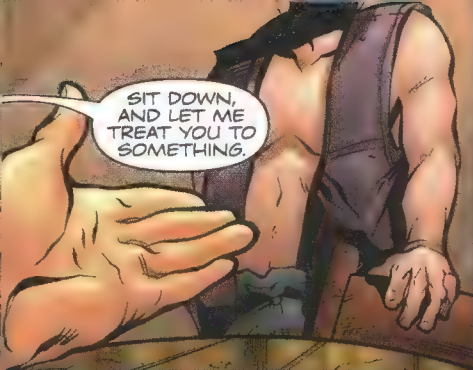
AFRICA
IS VERY
STRANGE.

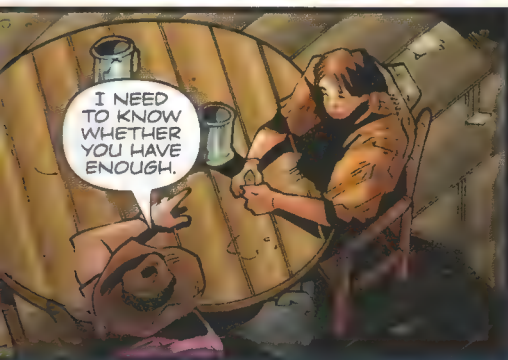
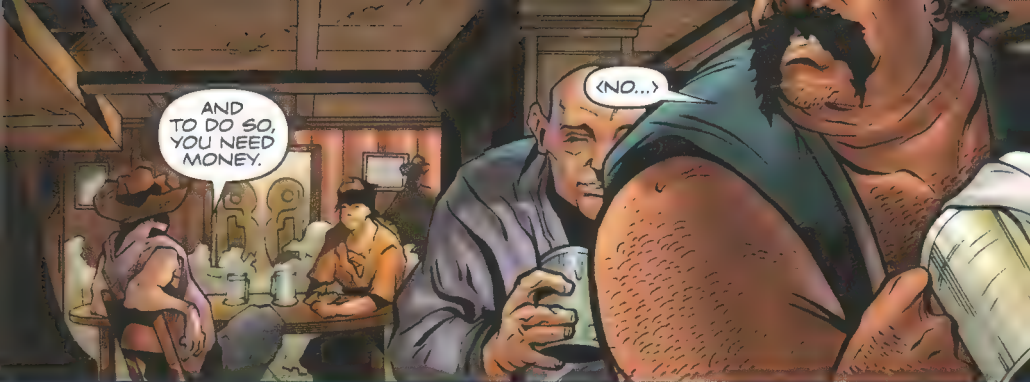
IN JUST A FEW
HOURS, I HAVE SEEN MEN
WALKING HAND-IN-HAND, WOMEN
WITH THEIR FACES COVERED, AND
PRIESTS WHO CLIMBED TO THE
TOPS OF TOWERS TO CHANT--
EVEN AS EVERYONE ABOUT THEM
DROPPED TO THEIR KNEES AND
PLACED THEIR FOREHEADS
ON THE GROUND.















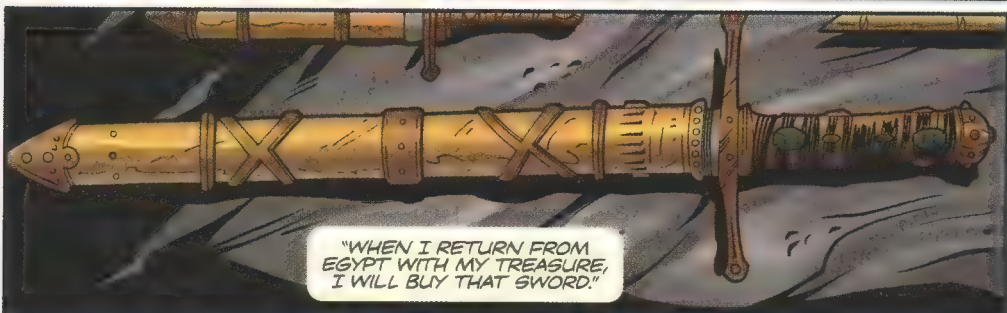
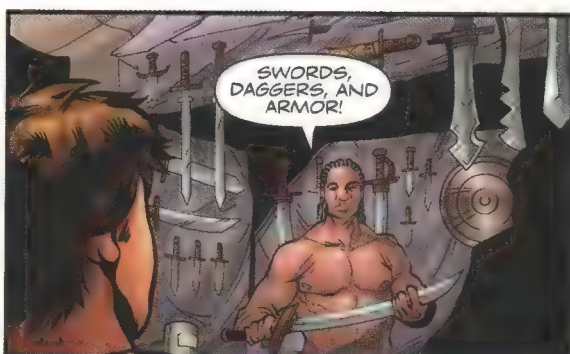
THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE IN THE LARGE PLAZA WHERE THE MARKET WAS HELD.

EVERYWHERE THE BOY LOOKED THERE WERE STALLS WITH ITEMS FOR SALE.

PEOPLE ARGUED AND HAGGLED OVER THE PRICE OF VEGETABLES, DAGGERS, AND CARPETS.

AMAZING!

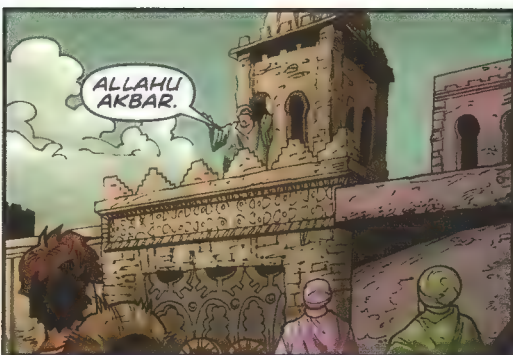






MAYBE
WE GOT
SEPARATED BY
ACCIDENT.

I SHOULD
JUST WAIT RIGHT
HERE FOR HIS
RETURN.



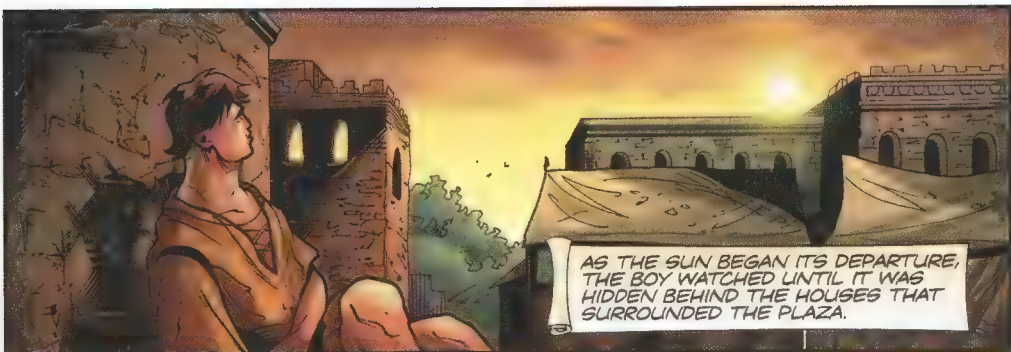
ALLAHU
AKBAR. ALLAHU AKBAR.
ALLAHU AKBAR. ALLAHU AKBAR.
ASH-HADU AN LA ILAHA ILL-ALLAH.
ASH-HADU AN LA ILAHA ILL-ALLAH.



ASH-HADU ANNA
MUHAMMAD-AR-RASOOLULLAH.
ASH-HADU ANNA MUHAMMAD-AR-
RASOOLULLAH. HAYYA 'ALAS-SALAH.
HAYYA 'ALAL-FALAH. HAYYA 'ALAL-FALAH.
HAYYA 'ALAL-FALAH. ALLAHU AKBAR.
ALLAHU AKBAR. LA ILAHA
ILL-ALLA.



HUH?
MUST BE
THE END OF
THE DAY
HERE.



AS THE SUN BEGAN ITS DEPARTURE, THE BOY WATCHED UNTIL IT WAS HIDDEN BEHIND THE HOUSES THAT SURROUNDED THE PLAZA.



WHEN THE SUN ROSE THIS MORNING, I HAD SO MUCH.



"I WAS A SHEPHERD WITH SIXTY SHEEP..."

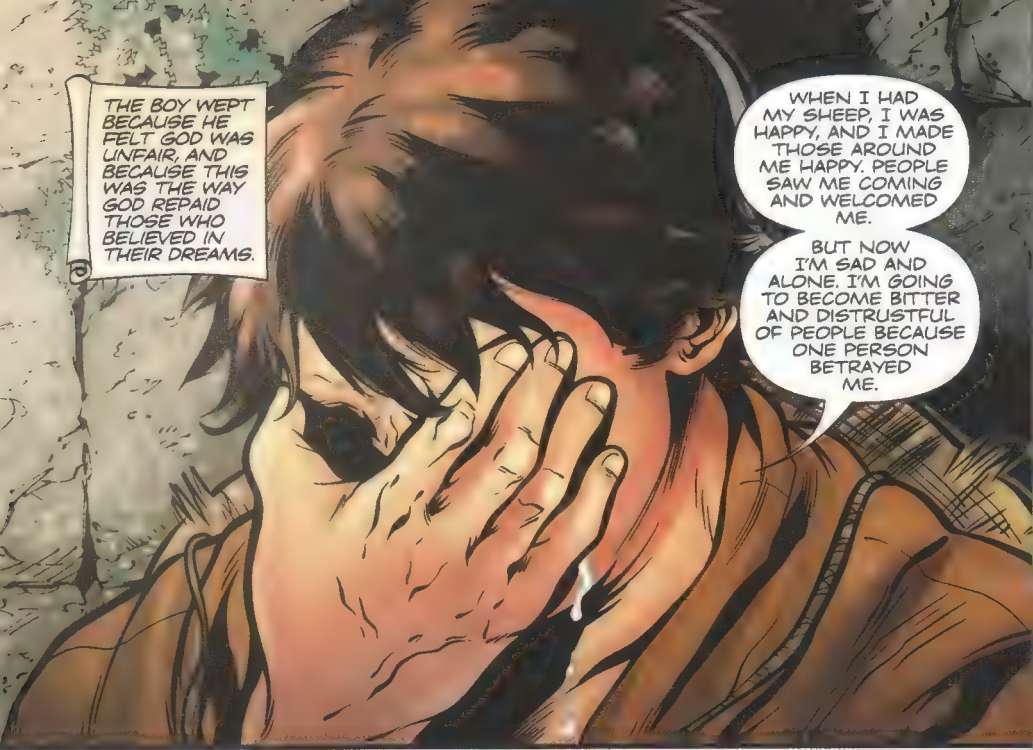


"I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING A GIRL."



THIS MORNING WHEN THE SUN ROSE, I KNEW EVERYTHING THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.


NOW AS THE SUN GOES DOWN, I'M IN A DIFFERENT COUNTRY, A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND, WHERE I CAN'T SPEAK THE LANGUAGE.




THE BOY WEPT
BECAUSE HE
FELT GOD WAS
UNFAIR, AND
BECAUSE THIS
WAS THE WAY
GOD REPAID
THOSE WHO
BELIEVED IN
THEIR DREAMS.

WHEN I HAD
MY SHEEP, I WAS
HAPPY, AND I MADE
THOSE AROUND
ME HAPPY. PEOPLE
SAW ME COMING
AND WELCOMED
ME.

BUT NOW
I'M SAD AND
ALONE. I'M GOING
TO BECOME BITTER
AND DISTRUSTFUL
OF PEOPLE BECAUSE
ONE PERSON
BETRAYED
ME.




I'M GOING
TO HATE THOSE
WHO HAVE FOUND
THEIR TREASURE
BECAUSE I NEVER
FOUND MINE.




AND I'M
GOING TO
HOLD ON TO
WHAT LITTLE I
HAVE, BECAUSE
I'M TOO
INSIGNIFICANT
TO CONQUER
THE WORLD.




THIS IS
ALL I OWN
IN THE
WORLD.




MAYBE
I CAN SELL
THESE TO BUY
A TICKET
HOME.



THEY'RE
CALLED URIM
AND THUMMIM,
AND THEY CAN
HELP YOU READ
THE OMENS.



THE OLD
KING SAID THAT
WHEN YOU WANT
SOMETHING, THE
ENTIRE UNIVERSE
CONSPIRES TO
HELP YOU
ACHIEVE IT.



LET
ME SEE IF
THESE
WORK.
IS THE
OLD MAN'S
BLESSING
STILL UPON
ME?



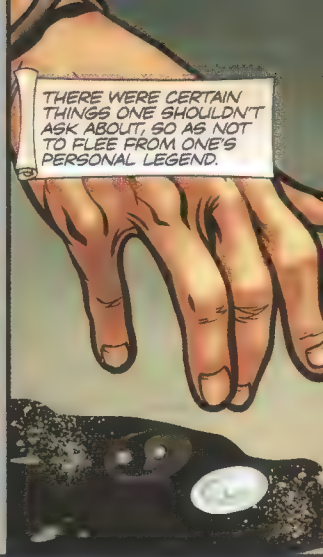
IT SAYS
YES.



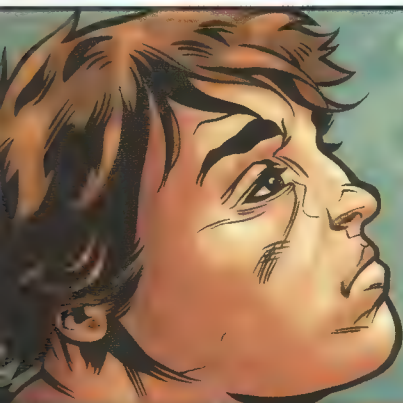
AM I GOING
TO FIND MY
TREASURE?



OH...



THERE WERE CERTAIN
THINGS ONE SHOULDN'T
ASK ABOUT, SO AS NOT
TO FLEE FROM ONE'S
PERSONAL LEGEND.



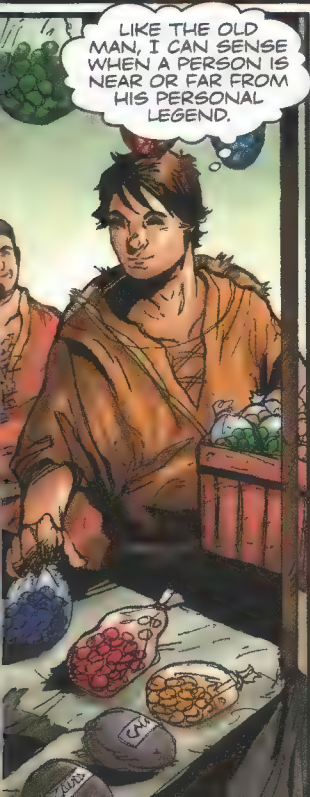
WANT TO
BE A
DYING AND
FIGHT
THEM



I PROMISED
THAT I WOULD
MAKE MY OWN
DECISIONS.

I'M AN
ADVENTURER,
LOOKING FOR
TREASURE.







YUM!



GOODBYE,
MY FRIEND!

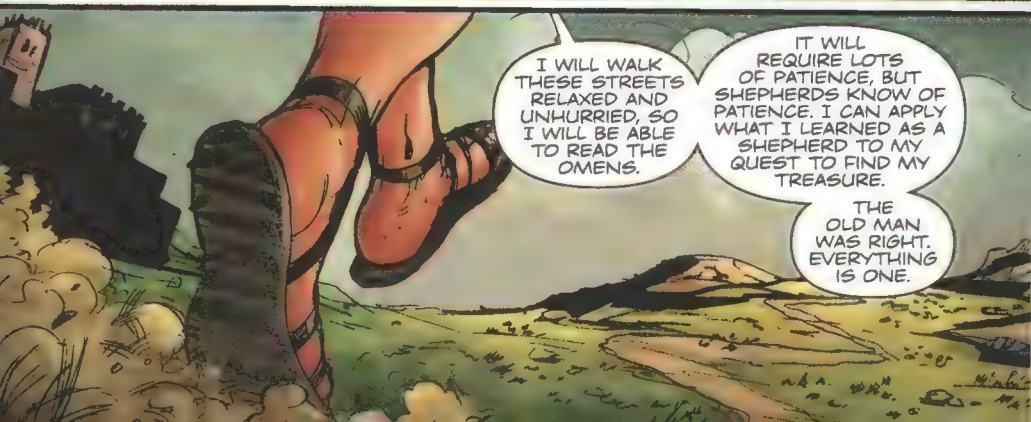


THERE MUST
BE A LANGUAGE
THAT DOESN'T
DEPEND ON
WORDS.

EVEN
THOUGH I SPOKE
SPANISH AND THE
CANDY MERCHANT
SPOKE ARABIC, WE
UNDERSTOOD
EACH OTHER
PERFECTLY.



IF I CAN
LEARN TO
UNDERSTAND THIS
LANGUAGE WITHOUT
WORDS, I CAN LEARN
TO UNDERSTAND
THE WORLD.

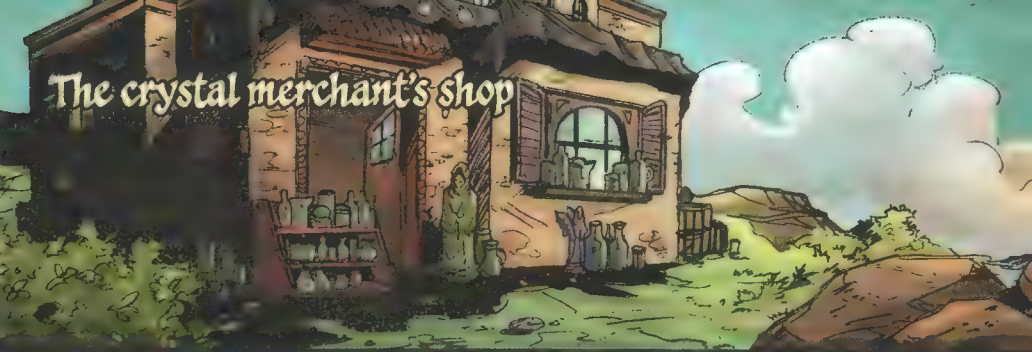


I WILL WALK
THESE STREETS
RELAXED AND
UNHURRIED, SO
I WILL BE ABLE
TO READ THE
OMENS.

IT WILL
REQUIRE LOTS
OF PATIENCE, BUT
SHEPHERDS KNOW OF
PATIENCE. I CAN APPLY
WHAT I LEARNED AS A
SHEPHERD TO MY
QUEST TO FIND MY
TREASURE.

THE
OLD MAN
WAS RIGHT.
EVERYTHING
IS ONE.

The crystal merchant's shop

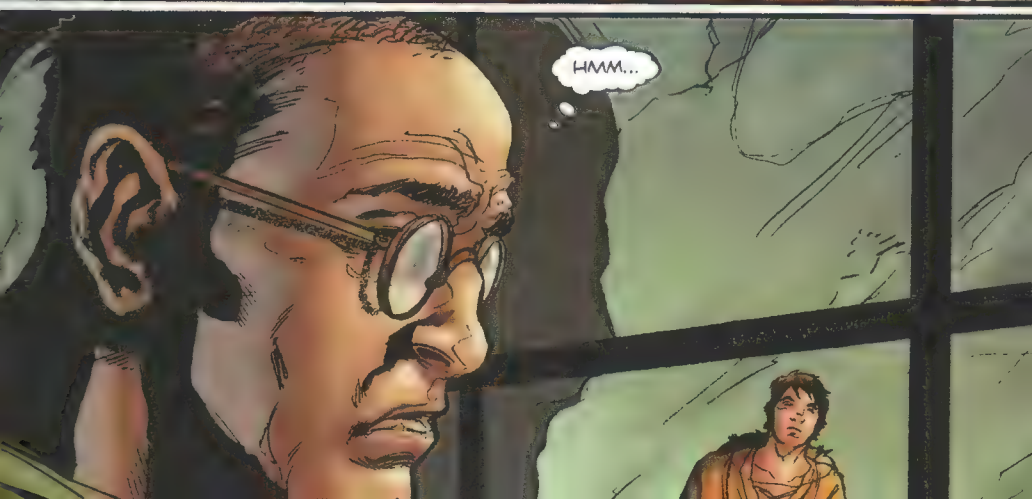


I HAVE BEEN
HERE FOR THIRTY
YEARS.

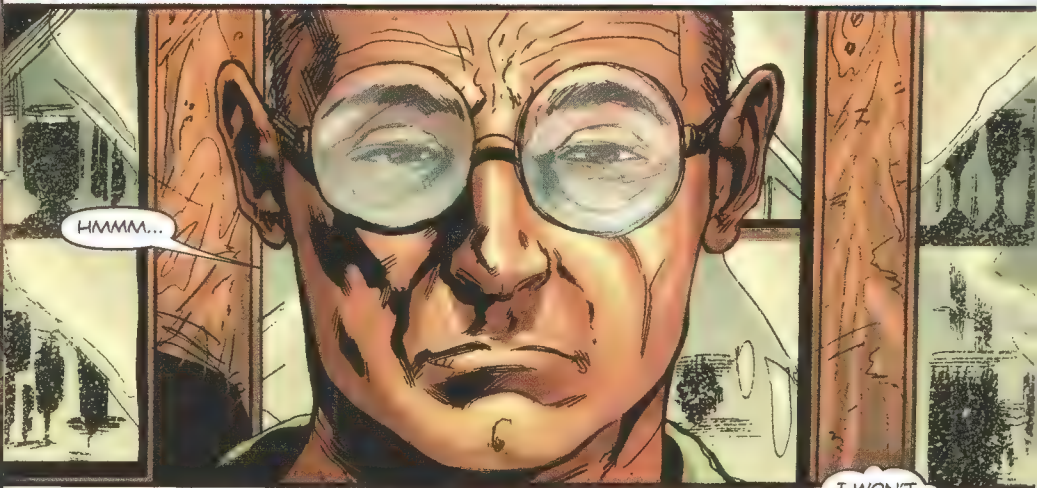
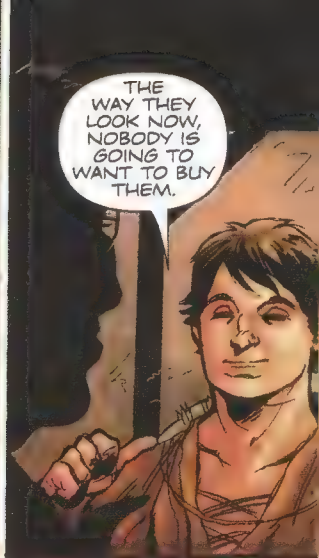


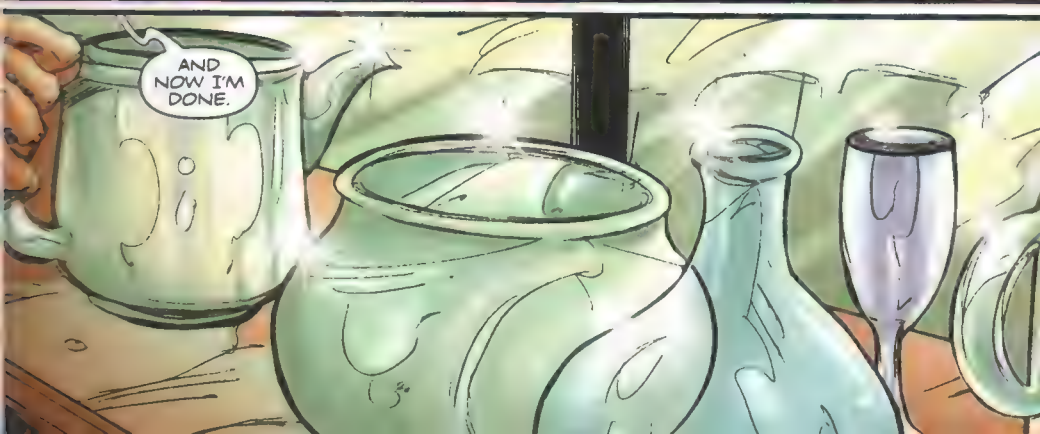
BUSINESS
ISN'T WHAT
IT USED TO BE.
EVERYONE HAS
GONE TO
CEUTA.

BUT WHAT CAN I
DO? IT'S TOO LATE TO
CHANGE, AND ALL I
KNOW HOW TO DO IS
SELL CRYSTAL.



HMM...

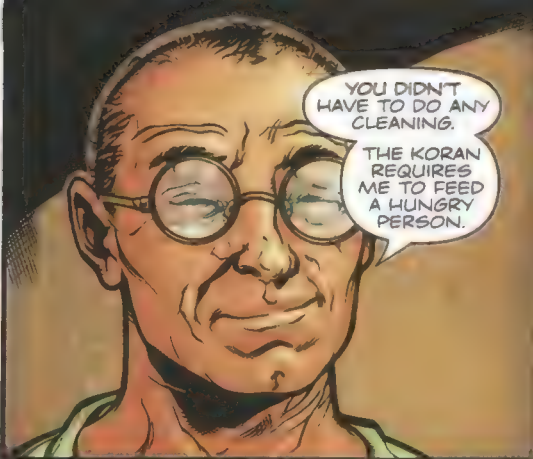






SO CAN I HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?

LET'S GO AND HAVE SOME LUNCH.



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO ANY CLEANING.

THE KORAN REQUIRES ME TO FEED A HUNGRY PERSON.



WELL THEN, WHY DID YOU LET ME DO IT?

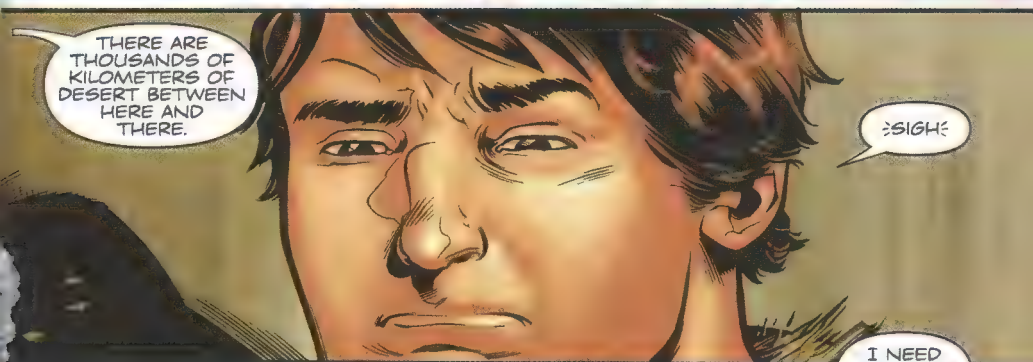
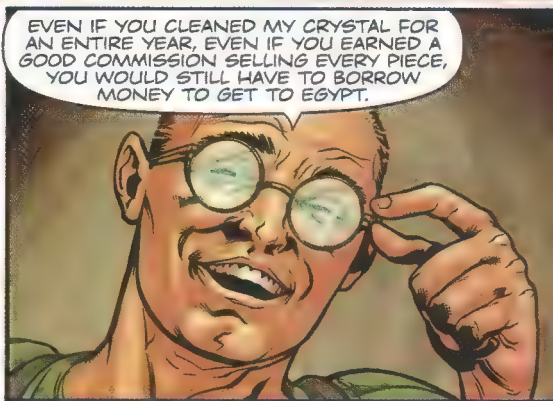
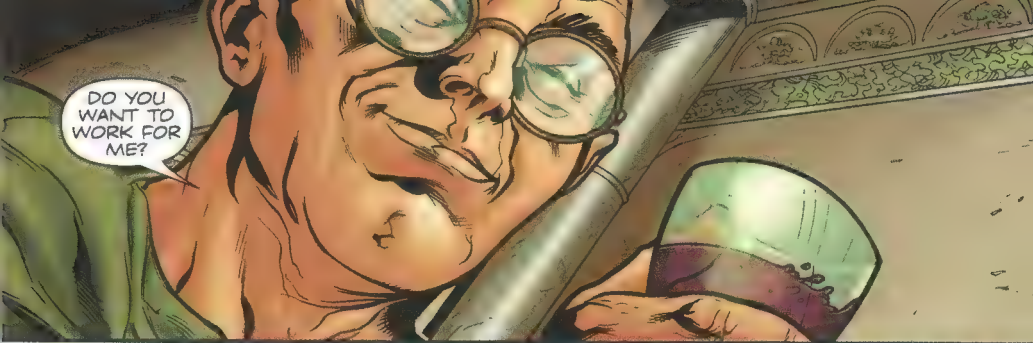
BECAUSE THE CRYSTAL WAS DIRTY.

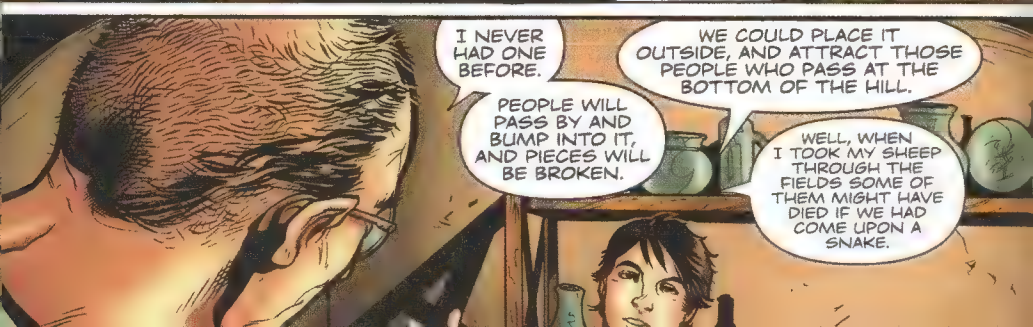
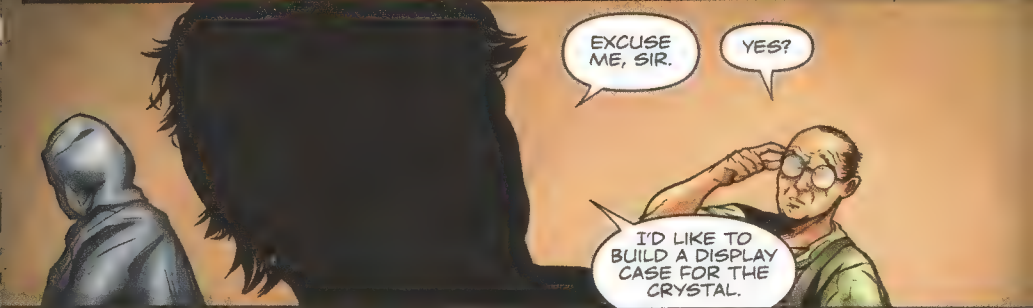
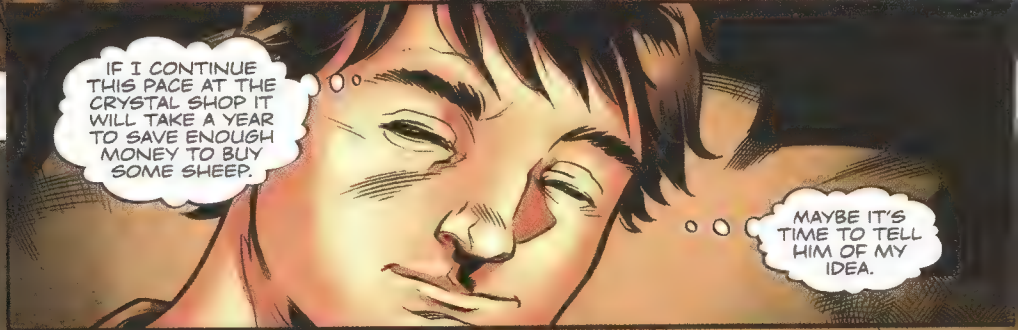


AND BOTH YOU AND I NEEDED TO CLEANSSE OUR MINDS OF NEGATIVE THOUGHTS.



I'D LIKE YOU TO WORK IN MY SHOP. TWO CUSTOMERS CAME IN TODAY WHILE YOU WERE WORKING, AND THAT'S A GOOD OMEN.







BUT
THAT'S
THE WAY LIFE
IS WITH
SHEEP AND
WITH
SHEPHERDS.



I WILL TAKE
THESE THREE
EXQUISITE
GLASSES.

YOU HAVE A
GREAT EYE, LET
ME WRAP THEM
UP FOR YOU.



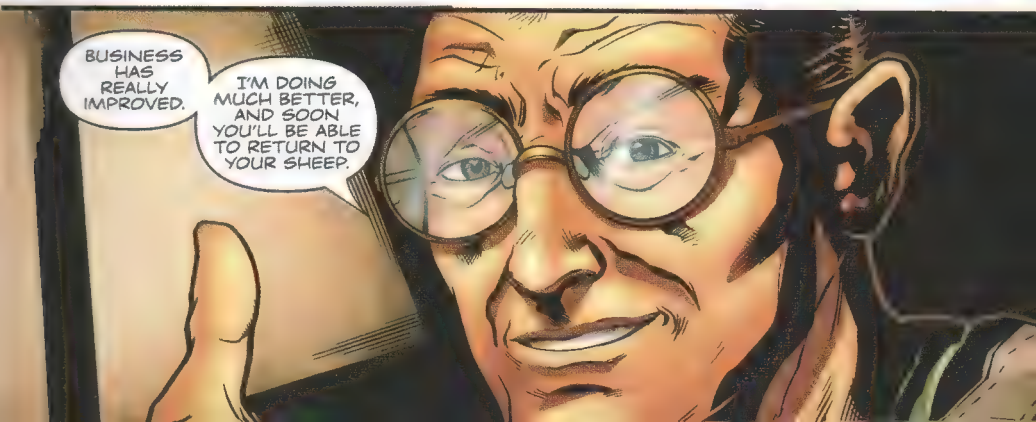
IT IS LIKE
OLD TIMES ALL
OVER AGAIN. THE
SHOP IS DOING
VERY WELL.

DO I
IGNORE THESE
OMENS?



ENJOY THE
CRYSTAL, MY
FRIEND.

I
SHALL.



BUSINESS
HAS
REALLY
IMPROVED.

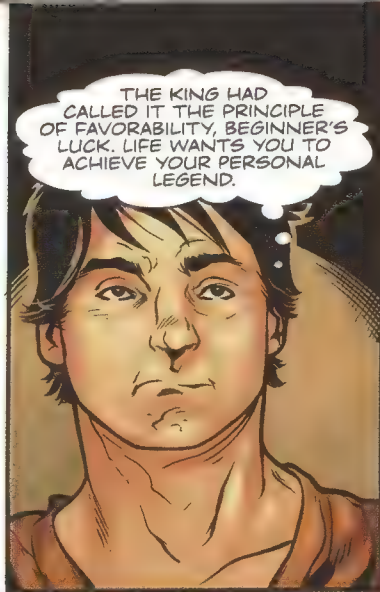
I'M DOING
MUCH BETTER,
AND SOON
YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO RETURN TO
YOUR SHEEP.



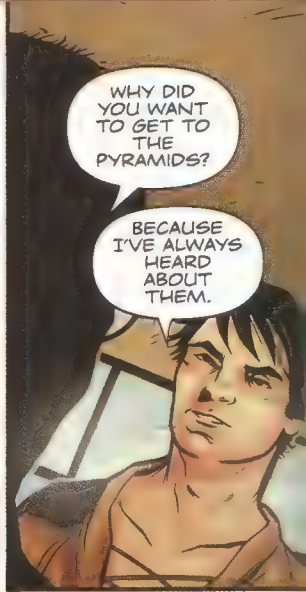
WHY ASK
MORE OUT
OF LIFE?

BECAUSE
WE HAVE TO
RESPOND TO
OMENS.

HE HAS
NEVER MET THE
KING. HE PROBABLY
DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT I MEAN.

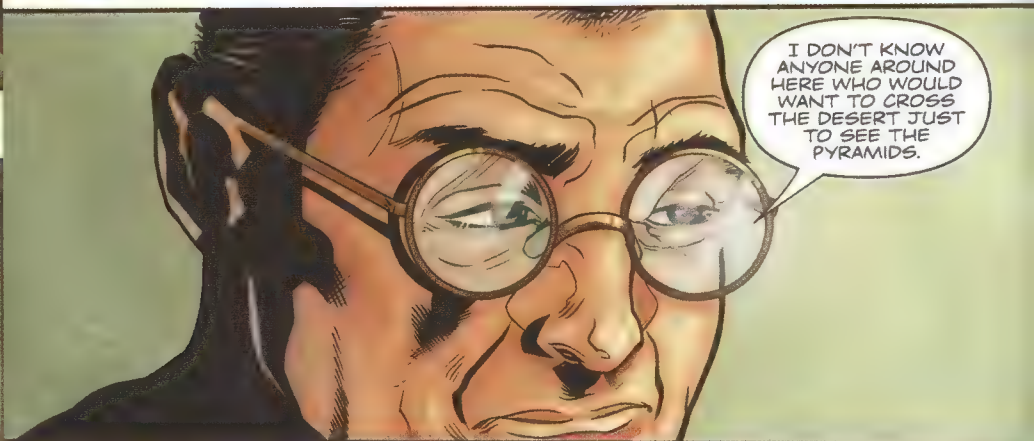


THE KING HAD
CALLED IT THE PRINCIPLE
OF FAVORABILITY, BEGINNER'S
LUCK. LIFE WANTS YOU TO
ACHIEVE YOUR PERSONAL
LEGEND.



WHY DID
YOU WANT
TO GET TO
THE
PYRAMIDS?

BECAUSE
I'VE ALWAYS
HEARD
ABOUT
THEM.



I DON'T KNOW
ANYONE AROUND
HERE WHO WOULD
WANT TO CROSS
THE DESERT JUST
TO SEE THE
PYRAMIDS.



THEY'RE
JUST A PILE OF
STONES. YOU
COULD BUILD ONE
IN YOUR BACK
YARD.



YOU'VE
NEVER HAD
A DREAM OF
TRAVEL?



LET ME
THINK ON
THIS A BIT
AND WE WILL
SPEAK OF IT
AGAIN.

FOR NOW
GO HELP THAT
WOMAN.



CAN
I HELP
YOU?

YES.



THE MERCHANT AND THE
SHEPHERD WOULD NOT
SPEAK AGAIN ON THE
MATTER FOR TWO DAYS.

Two days later.

I HAVE GIVEN
SOME THOUGHT
ABOUT THE DISPLAY
FOR OUTSIDE THE
SHOP.

I DON'T
MUCH LIKE
CHANGE.

YOU AND
I AREN'T LIKE
HASSAN, THAT RICH
MERCHANT.

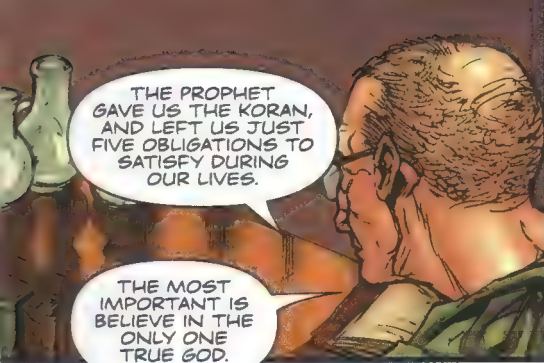
IF HE MAKES A
BUYING MISTAKE IT
DOESN'T AFFECT
HIM MUCH. BUT WE
TWO HAVE TO LIVE
WITH OUR
MISTAKES.

WHY DID
YOU THINK WE
SHOULD HAVE THE
DISPLAY?

I WANT
TO GET BACK
TO MY SHEEP
FASTER.

WE HAVE TO
TAKE ADVANTAGE
WHEN LUCK IS ON
OUR SIDE, AND DO
AS MUCH AS TO
HELP IT AS IT'S
DOING TO HELP
US.

IT'S CALLED
THE PRINCIPLE OF
FAVORABILITY, OR AS
SOME CALL IT,
BEGINNER'S LUCK.

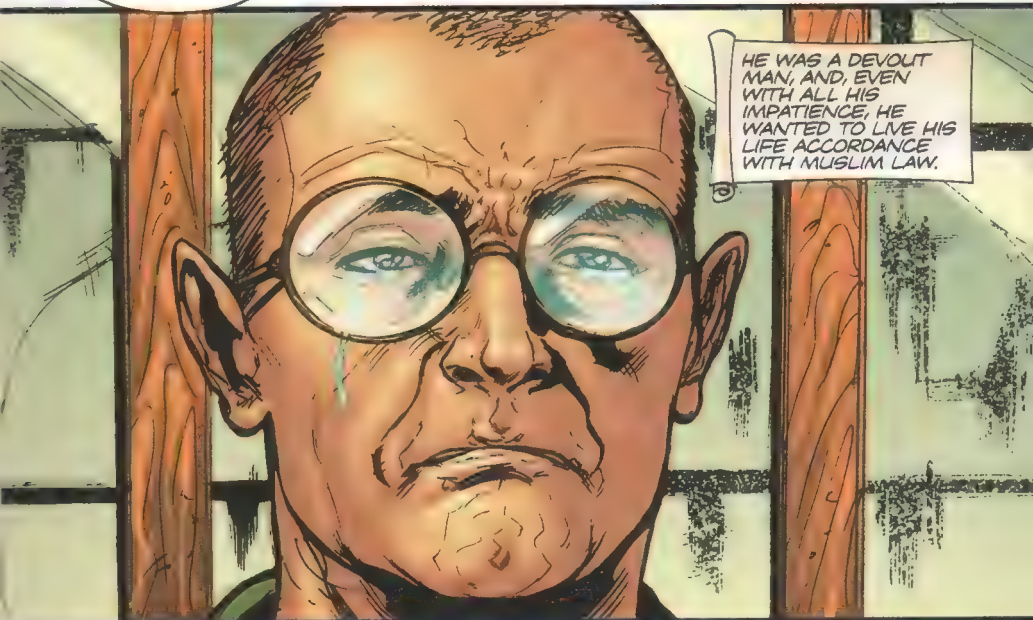


THE PROPHET
GAVE US THE KORAN,
AND LEFT US JUST
FIVE OBLIGATIONS TO
SATISFY DURING
OUR LIVES.

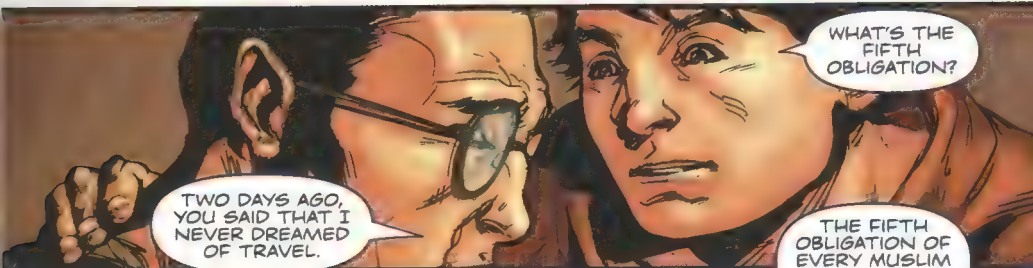
THE MOST
IMPORTANT IS
BELIEVE IN THE
ONLY ONE
TRUE GOD.



THE OTHERS
ARE TO PRAY FIVE TIMES A
DAY, FAST DURING RAMADAN,
AND BE CHARITABLE TO
THE POOR...



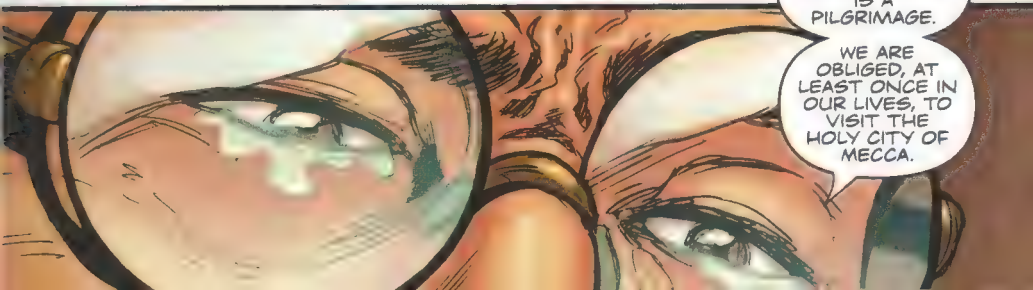
HE WAS A DEVOUT
MAN, AND, EVEN
WITH ALL HIS
IMPATIENCE, HE
WANTED TO LIVE HIS
LIFE ACCORDANCE
WITH MUSLIM LAW.



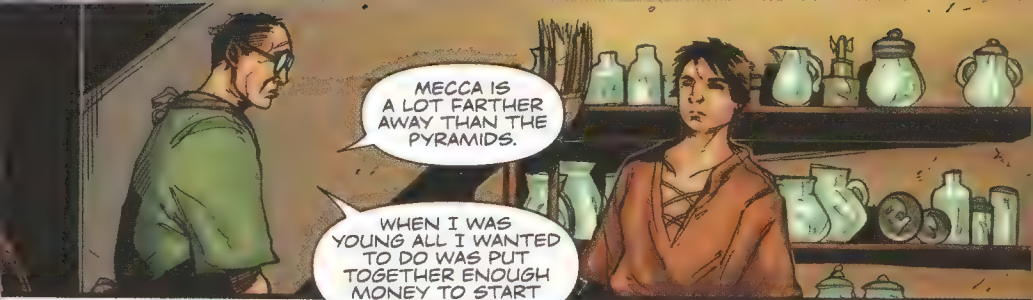
TWO DAYS AGO,
YOU SAID THAT I
NEVER DREAMED
OF TRAVEL.

WHAT'S THE
FIFTH
OBLIGATION?

THE FIFTH
OBLIGATION OF
EVERY MUSLIM
IS A
PILGRIMAGE.

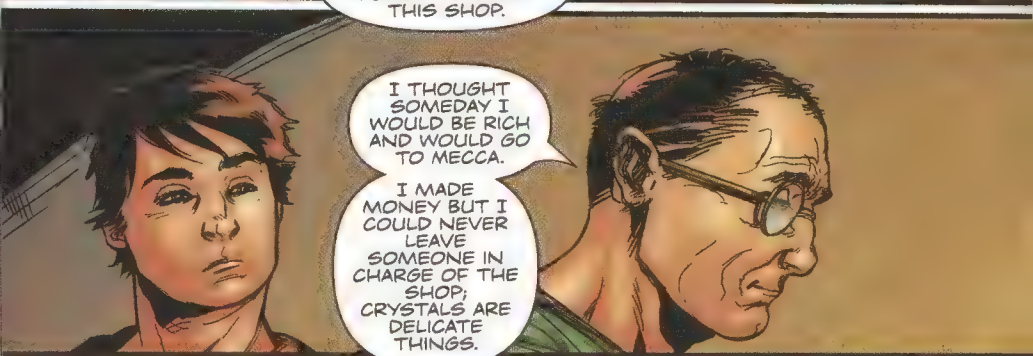


WE ARE
OBLIGED, AT
LEAST ONCE IN
OUR LIVES, TO
VISIT THE
HOLY CITY OF
MECCA.



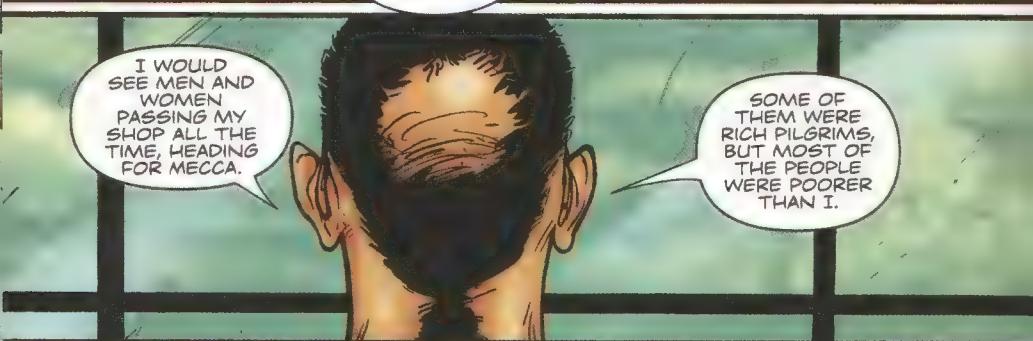
MECCA IS
A LOT FARTHER
AWAY THAN THE
PYRAMIDS.

WHEN I WAS
YOUNG ALL I WANTED
TO DO WAS PUT
TOGETHER ENOUGH
MONEY TO START
THIS SHOP.



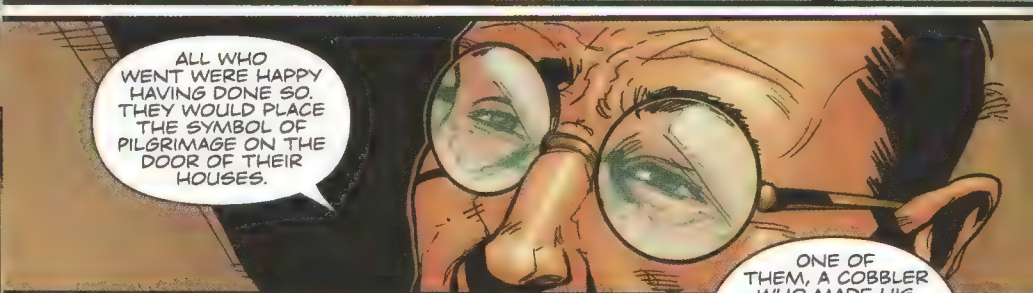
I THOUGHT
SOMEDAY I
WOULD BE RICH
AND WOULD GO
TO MECCA.

I MADE
MONEY BUT I
COULD NEVER
LEAVE
SOMEONE IN
CHARGE OF THE
SHOP;
CRYSTALS ARE
DELICATE
THINGS.



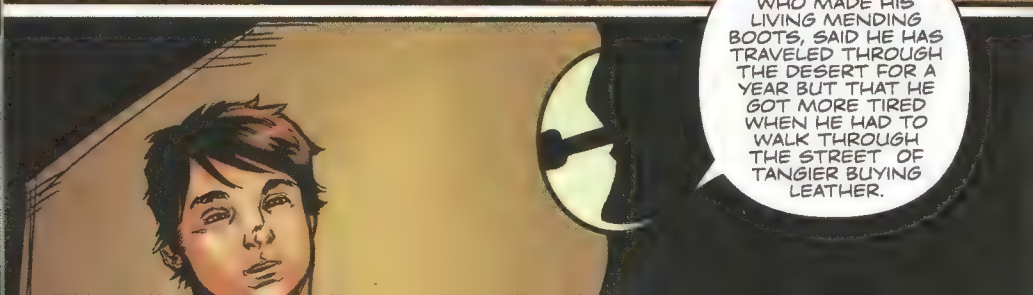
I WOULD
SEE MEN AND
WOMEN
PASSING MY
SHOP ALL THE
TIME, HEADING
FOR MECCA.

SOME OF
THEM WERE
RICH PILGRIMS,
BUT MOST OF
THE PEOPLE
WERE POORER
THAN I.



ALL WHO
WENT WERE HAPPY
HAVING DONE SO.
THEY WOULD PLACE
THE SYMBOL OF
PILGRIMAGE ON THE
DOOR OF THEIR
HOUSES.

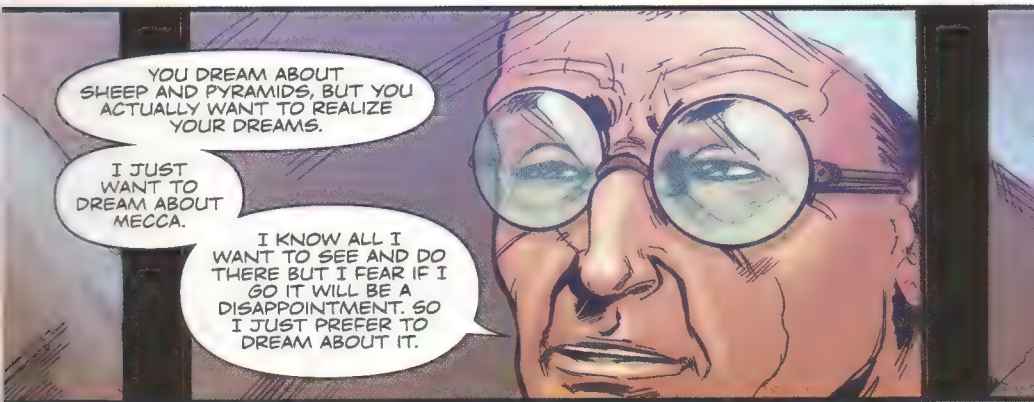
ONE OF
THEM, A COBBLER
WHO MADE HIS
LIVING MENDING
BOOTS, SAID HE HAS
TRAVELED THROUGH
THE DESERT FOR A
YEAR BUT THAT HE
GOT MORE TIRED
WHEN HE HAD TO
WALK THROUGH
THE STREET OF
TANGIER BUYING
LEATHER.





WELL, WHY
DON'T YOU GO TO
MECCA NOW?

BECAUSE
IT'S THE THOUGHT OF
MECCA THAT KEEPS
ME ALIVE.



YOU DREAM ABOUT
SHEEP AND PYRAMIDS, BUT YOU
ACTUALLY WANT TO REALIZE
YOUR DREAMS.

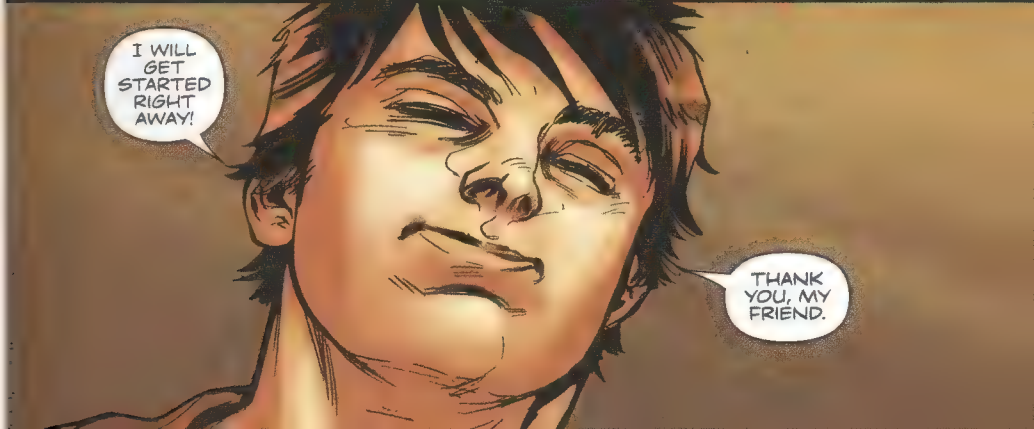
I JUST
WANT TO
DREAM ABOUT
MECCA.

I KNOW ALL I
WANT TO SEE AND DO
THERE BUT I FEAR IF I
GO IT WILL BE A
DISAPPOINTMENT. SO
I JUST PREFER TO
DREAM ABOUT IT.



WITH THAT
SAID, I CANNOT
STAND IN YOUR
WAY.

YOU HAVE
PERMISSION TO
GET STARTED
ON THE
DISPLAY.



I WILL
GET
STARTED
RIGHT
AWAY!

THANK
YOU, MY
FRIEND.

Two months later.

I COULD BUY SIXTY SHEEP WITH ALL THE MONEY I HAVE MADE WITH THE CRYSTAL MERCHANT. WITH A LITTLE MORE TIME I COULD HAVE DOUBLED MY FLOCK.

YOU CAN NEVER FIND A GOOD TEASHOP IN THIS PART OF THE CITY.

WE CAN JUST WAIT UNTIL WE HEAD DOWN THE HILL.

I GUESS WE HAVE TO.

OMENS ARE EVERYWHERE AS THE KING HAD SAID.

I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA...

...LET'S SELL TEA TO THE PEOPLE WHO CLIMB THE HILL.

LOTS OF SHOPS SELL TEA AROUND HERE.

WE COULD SELL IT IN CRYSTAL GLASSES. THE PEOPLE WILL ENJOY THE TEA AND WANT TO BUY THE GLASSES.

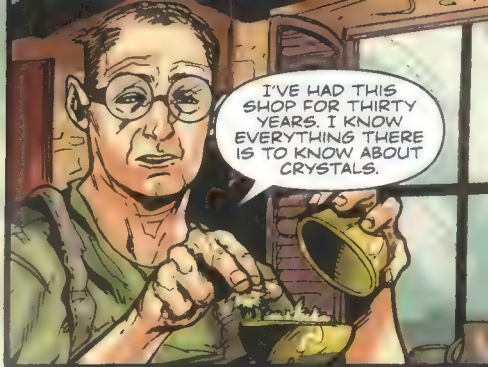
I HAVE BEEN TOLD BEAUTY IS A GREAT SEDUCER OF MEN.

I WILL THINK ON THIS.



WHAT
IS IT YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR?

I'VE TOLD
YOU. I NEED
TO BUY MY
SHEEP BACK,
SO I HAVE TO
EARN MONEY
TO DO SO.



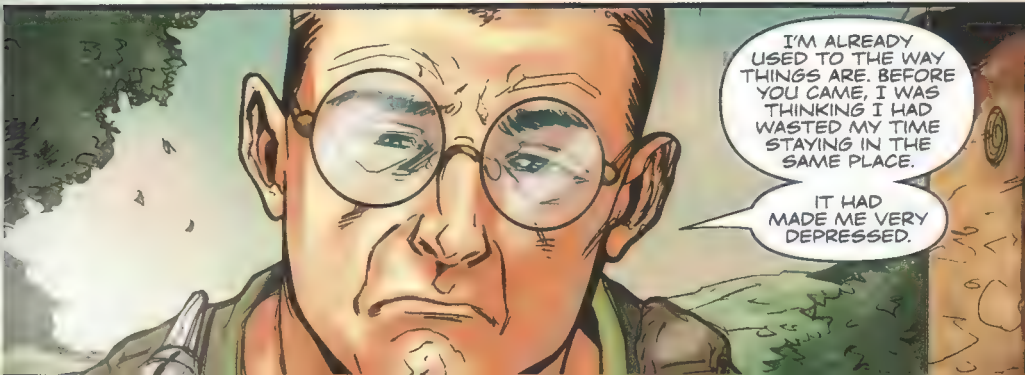
I'VE HAD THIS
SHOP FOR THIRTY
YEARS. I KNOW
EVERYTHING THERE
IS TO KNOW ABOUT
CRYSTALS.



IF WE
SERVE TEA IN
CRYSTAL WE ARE
GOING TO HAVE
TO EXPAND. AND
I'LL HAVE TO
CHANGE MY WAY
OF LIFE.

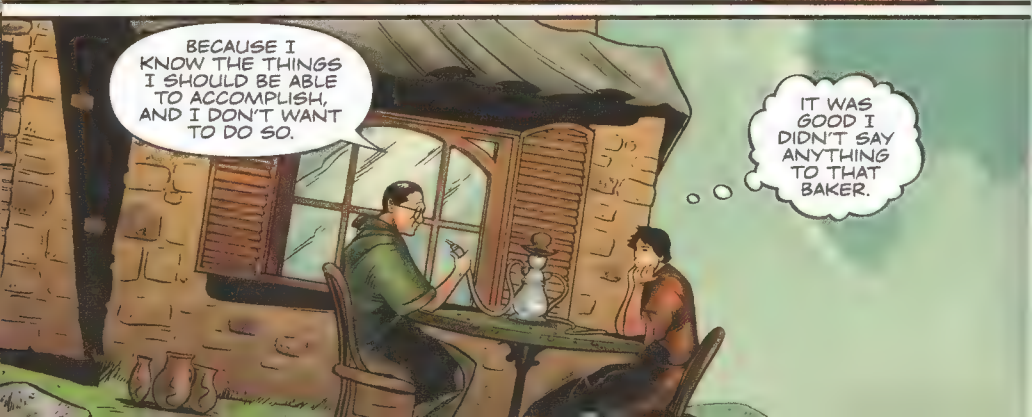
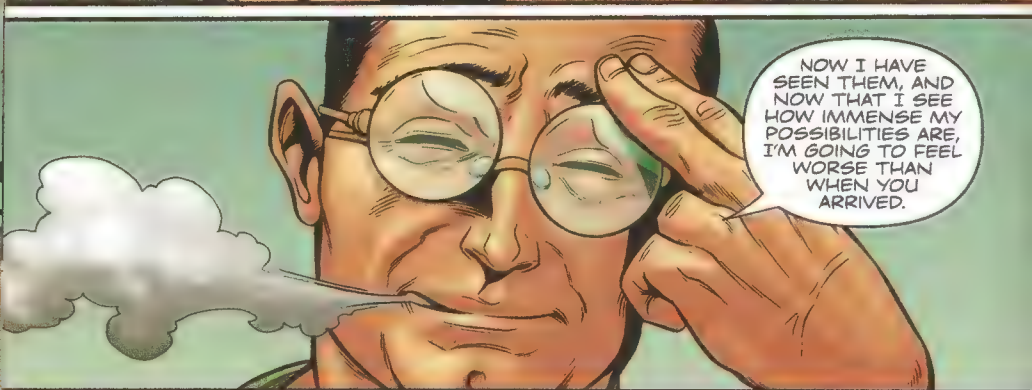
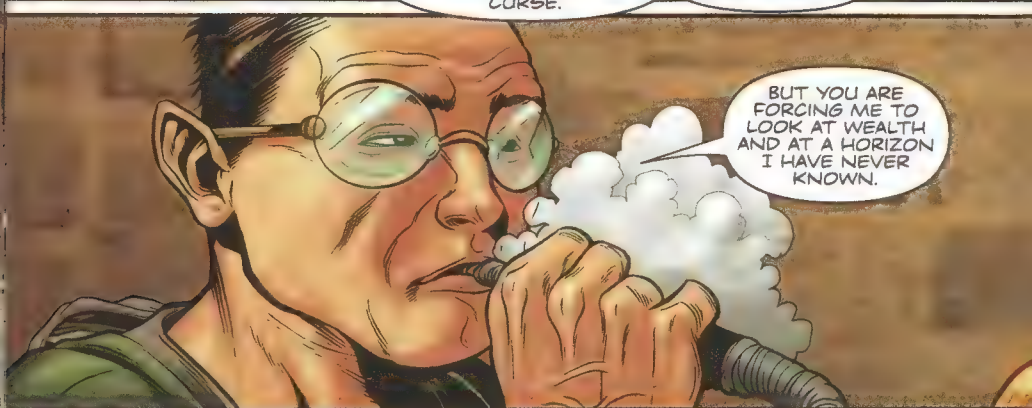



WELL,
ISN'T THAT
GOOD?



I'M ALREADY
USED TO THE WAY
THINGS ARE. BEFORE
YOU CAME, I WAS
THINKING I HAD
WASTED MY TIME
STAYING IN THE
SAME PLACE.


IT HAD
MADE ME VERY
DEPRESSED.





THERE ARE PROBABLY OTHER THINGS THE SHEEP CAN'T TEACH ME. ALL THEY EVER DO, REALLY, IS LOOK FOR FOOD AND WATER.

BUT MAYBE IT WASN'T THAT THEY WERE TEACHING ME, BUT THAT I WAS LEARNING FROM THEM.



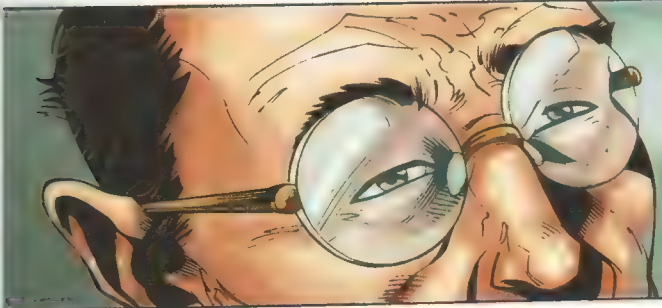
I AM NOT ANGRY AT YOU. LET ME THINK ON YOUR IDEA.

OKAY.




MAKTUB.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

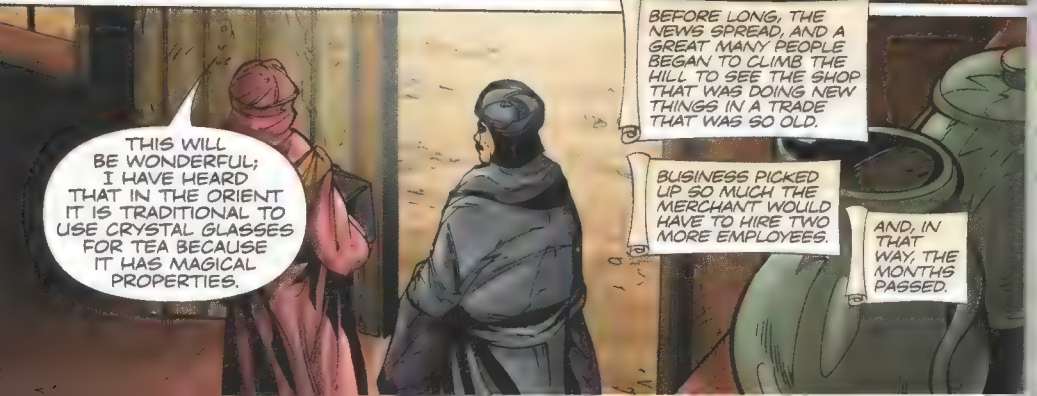


YOU WOULD HAVE TO HAVE BEEN BORN AN ARAB TO UNDERSTAND. BUT IN YOUR LANGUAGE IT WOULD BE SOMETHING LIKE "IT IS WRITTEN."



YOU CAN START SELLING TEA IN THE CRYSTAL GLASSES STARTING TOMORROW.

SOMETIMES, THERE'S JUST NO WAY TO HOLD BACK THE RIVER.



Nine months later
Dawn

TODAY
IS THE
DAY.

IT HAS
BEEN A LONG TIME
SINCE I ARRIVED
HERE.

I HAVE
LEARNED SO MUCH
FROM THE PEOPLE OF
THIS CITY AND FROM
WORKING IN THE
CRYSTAL SHOP.

I
BETTER
HAVE SOME
BREAKFAST
BEFORE
I GO.

OH,
THIS
IS GOING
TO TASTE
GREAT.

WHAT
SHOULD
I DO?



I HAVE ENOUGH TO BUY MYSELF A HUNDRED AND TWENTY SHEEP.



GOOD MORNING, MY FRIEND.

GOOD MORNING, I'M LEAVING TODAY.



I HAVE THE MONEY I NEED TO BUY MY SHEEP, AND YOU HAVE THE MONEY YOU NEED TO GO TO MECCA.



WILL YOU GIVE ME YOUR BLESSING?

YOU HAVE HELPED ME.

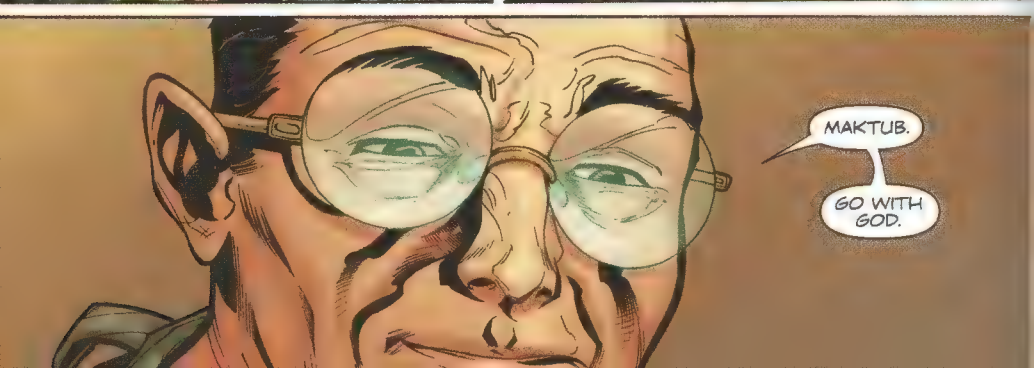
I AM PROUD OF YOU.

YOU HAVE BROUGHT NEW LIFE TO MY CRYSTAL SHOP.



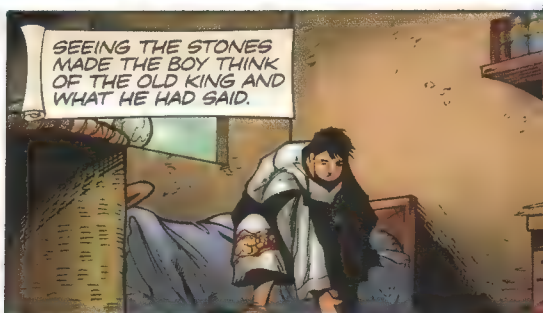
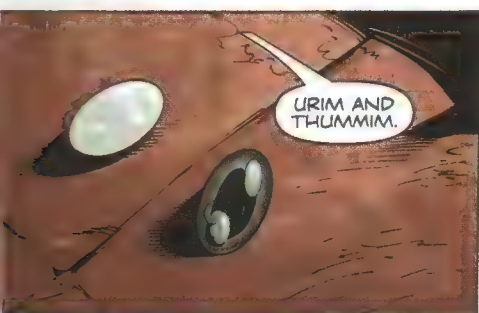
BUT WE BOTH KNOW THAT I AM NOT GOING TO MECCA AND YOU ARE NOT GOING TO BUY YOUR SHEEP.

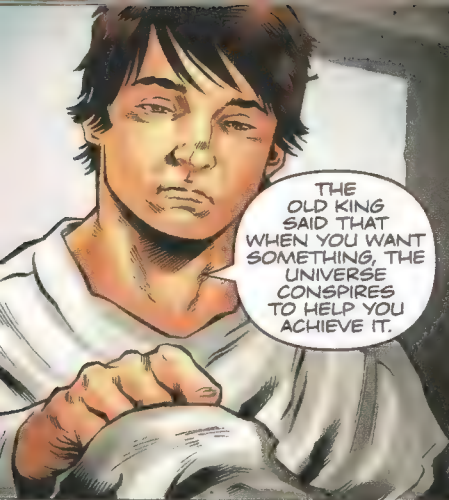
WHO TOLD YOU THAT?



MAKTUB.

GO WITH GOD.

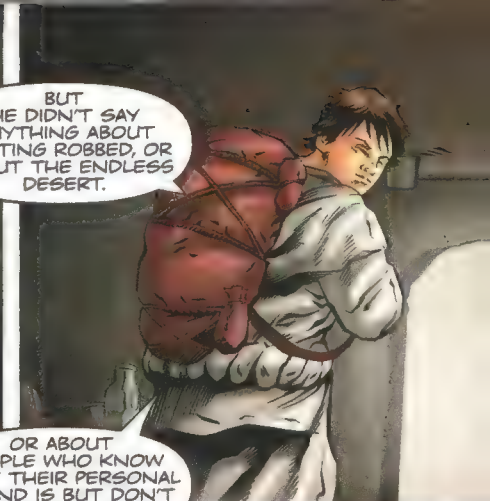




THE
OLD KING
SAID THAT
WHEN YOU WANT
SOMETHING, THE
UNIVERSE
CONSPIRES
TO HELP YOU
ACHIEVE IT.

BUT
HE DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING ABOUT
GETTING ROBBED, OR
ABOUT THE ENDLESS
DESERT.

OR ABOUT
PEOPLE WHO KNOW
WHAT THEIR PERSONAL
LEGEND IS BUT DON'T
WANT TO REALIZE
THEM.




THE OLD
KING DIDN'T
TELL ME THAT THE
PYRAMIDS WERE JUST
A PILE OF STONES, OR
THAT ANYONE COULD
BUILD ONE IN HIS
BACKYARD.

AND HE HAD
FORGOT TO MENTION
THAT, WHEN YOU HAVE
ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A
FLOOR LARGER THAN THE ONE
YOU HAD BEFORE, YOU
SHOULD BUY IT.



THIS CITY IS
NO LONGER STRANGE
TO ME, AND IT HAS
LEFT ME FEELING LIKE
I CAN CONQUER
THE WORLD.



THE SHOP IS
EXTREMELY BUSY
TODAY.


HMM...

FROM WHERE HE STOOD,
THE BOY SAW FOR THE
FIRST TIME THAT THE
OLD MERCHANT'S HAIR
WAS VERY MUCH LIKE
THAT OF THE OLD KING.

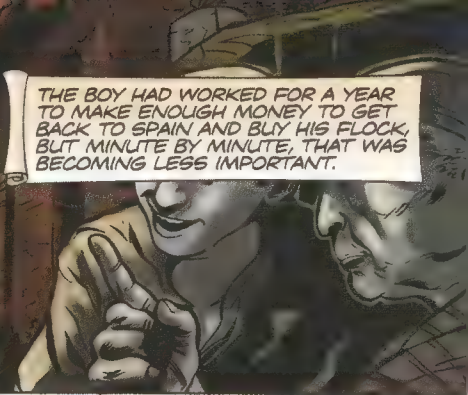
HE REMEMBERED THE
SMILE OF THE CANDY
SELLER, ON HIS FIRST
DAY IN TANGIER. IT
ALSO REMINDED HIM
OF THE OLD KING.

IT'S LIKE THE OLD KING
HAD BEEN HERE AND
LEFT HIS MARK. AND
NONE OF THESE
PEOPLE HAD EVER MET
THE OLD KING.


ON THE
OTHER HAND,
THE KING SAID
THAT HE ALWAYS
APPEARED TO HELP
THOSE WHO ARE
TRYING TO REALIZE
THEIR PERSONAL
LEGEND.



I'M GOING
BACK TO THE
FIELDS THAT I KNOW
TO TAKE CARE OF MY
FLOCK AGAIN.




THE BOY HAD WORKED FOR A YEAR
TO MAKE ENOUGH MONEY TO GET
BACK TO SPAIN AND BUY HIS FLOCK,
BUT MINUTE BY MINUTE, THAT WAS
BECOMING LESS IMPORTANT.



I
CAN ALWAYS
GO BACK TO
BEING A SHEPHERD.
I'LL NEVER FORGET
HOW THAT'S
DONE.

BUT THIS
MIGHT BE MY ONLY
CHANCE TO GO TO
THE PYRAMIDS
OF EGYPT.



I KNOW WHY
I WANT TO GET
BACK TO MY SHEEP;
THEY'RE NO LONGER A
PROBLEM, AND THEY
CAN BE GOOD
FRIENDS.



HELLO,
ANWAR.

MY
FRIEND, HOW
HAVE YOU
BEEN?

I
HAVE BEEN
WELL.





Later

TEN YEARS AT THE UNIVERSITY, AND HERE I AM IN A CORRAL.

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MY FRIEND'S STORIES, I WOULDN'T BE SEEKING OUT THE ALCHEMIST OF AL-FAYOUM OASIS.

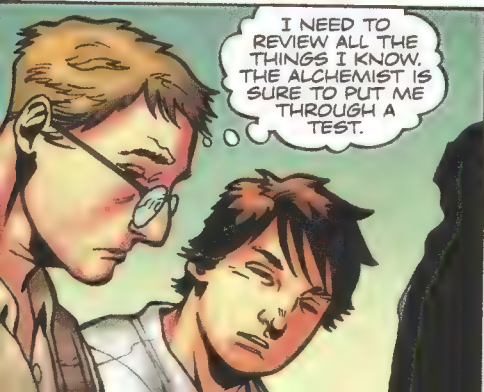
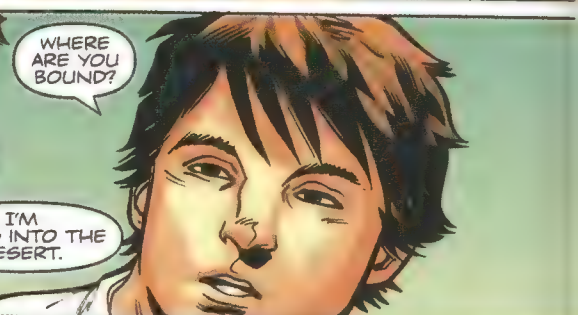


HELLO.



WHERE ARE YOU BOUND?

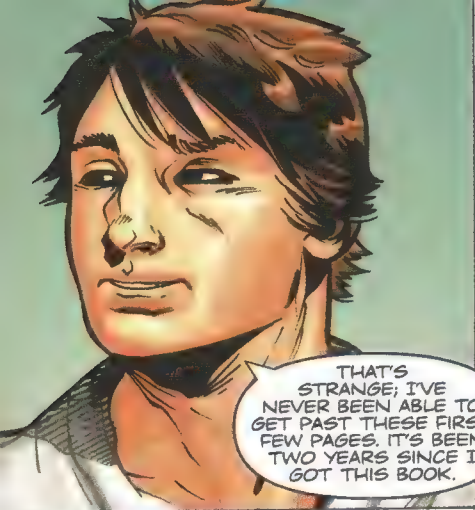
I'M GOING INTO THE DESERT.



I NEED TO REVIEW ALL THE THINGS I KNOW. THE ALCHEMIST IS SURE TO PUT ME THROUGH A TEST.



OH, GOOD, HE READS SPANISH. MY SPANISH IS BETTER THAN MY ARABIC. IT WILL BE GOOD TO HAVE SOMEONE TO TALK TO.







WHO TOLD
YOU ABOUT
OMENS?



EVERYTHING
IN LIFE IS AN
OMEN.



THERE
IS A UNIVERSAL
LANGUAGE, UNDER-
STOOD BY EVERYBODY,
THAT HAS BEEN
FORGOTTEN. I AM
TRAVELING TO THE
OASIS TO TALK TO A
MAN WHO KNOWS
ITS SECRET. AN
ALCHEMIST.




YOU'RE
IN LUCK, YOU
TWO. THERE'S A
CARAVAN LEAVING
TODAY FOR
AL-FAYOUM.



BUT I'M
GOING TO
EGYPT.



AL-FAYOUM
IS IN EGYPT.
WHAT KIND OF
ARAB ARE
YOU?



THAT'S A
GOOD LUCK
OMEN.



I'M
LOOKING FOR A
TREASURE.

IN A
WAY, SO
AM I.

I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
WHAT ALCHEMY
IS.

I'M THE
LEADER OF THE CARAVAN.
I HOLD THE POWER OF LIFE
AND DEATH FOR EVERY PERSON I
TAKE WITH ME. THE DESERT IS A
CAPRICIOUS LADY, AND SOME-
TIMES SHE DRIVES
ME CRAZY.

THERE ARE
A LOT OF DIFFERENT
PEOPLE HERE, AND EACH
HAS HIS OWN GOD. BUT THE
ONLY GOD I SERVE IS ALLAH,
AND IN HIS NAME I WILL DO
EVERYTHING POSSIBLE
TO WIN OUT OVER
THE DESERT.

BUT I WANT
EACH AND EVERY ONE OF
YOU TO SWEAR BY THE GOD
YOU BELIEVE IN THAT YOU
WILL FOLLOW MY ORDERS
NO MATTER WHAT.

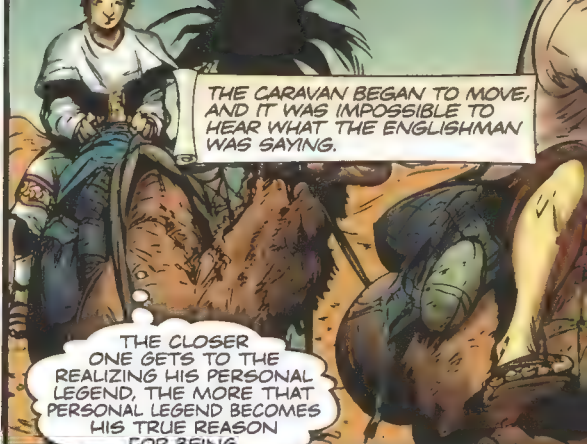
IN THE
DESERT, DISOBEDIENCE
MEANS DEATH.





THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS COINCIDENCE.

I AM HERE BECAUSE A FRIEND OF MINE HEARD OF AN ARAB WHO...



THE CARAVAN BEGAN TO MOVE, AND IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO HEAR WHAT THE ENGLISHMAN WAS SAYING.

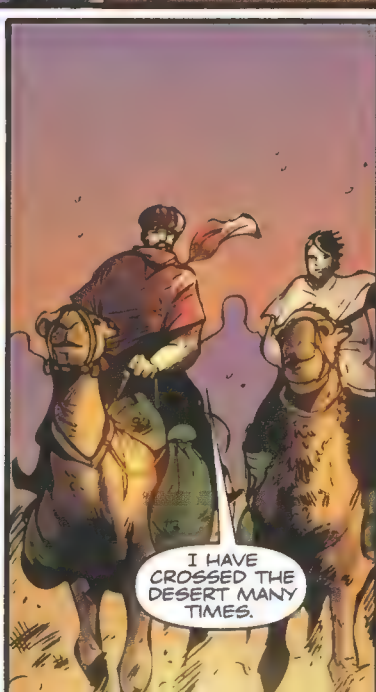
THE CLOSER ONE GETS TO THE REALIZING HIS PERSONAL LEGEND, THE MORE THAT PERSONAL LEGEND BECOMES HIS TRUE REASON FOR BEING.



THE CARAVAN MOVED TOWARD THE EAST.



EVERYONE IS SO QUIET.



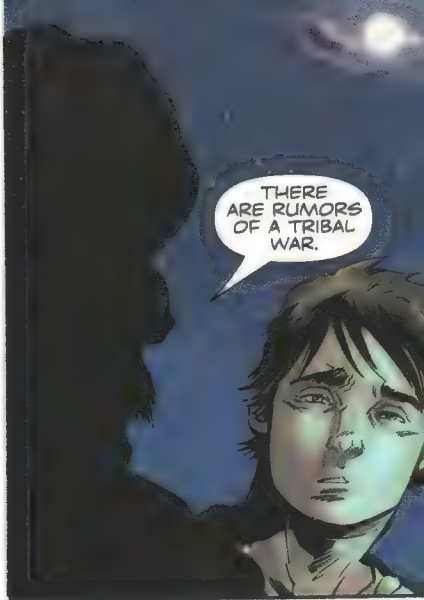
I HAVE CROSSED THE DESERT MANY TIMES.



BUT THE DESERT IS SO HUGE, AND THE HORIZON SO DISTANT, THAT THEY MAKE A PERSON FEEL SMALL, AND AS IF HE SHOULD REMAIN SILENT.



SOMETIMES MEN
IN HOODS WOULD
APPEAR TO RELAY
WHAT WAS GOING
ON IN THE DESERT.



THERE
ARE RUMORS
OF A TRIBAL
WAR.



ARE WE IN
DANGER?

ONCE
YOU GET INTO THE
DESERT, THERE'S NO
GOING BACK.

AND WHEN
YOU CAN'T GO BACK
YOU HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT THE BEST
WAY TO MOVE
FORWARD.

THE REST
IS UP TO ALLAH,
INCLUDING THE
DANGER.



MAKTUB!



YOU
SHOULD PAY MORE
ATTENTION TO THE
CARAVAN.

AND YOU
SHOULD READ MORE
BOOKS ABOUT THE
WORLD.

THE TRAVELERS
ADOPTED A PRACTICE
OF ARRANGING THEIR
TENTS AND ANIMALS
IN A CIRCLE.

THE LEADERS ALSO BEGAN
TO POST ARMED SENTRIES
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE
CAMP AS A PRECAUTION.



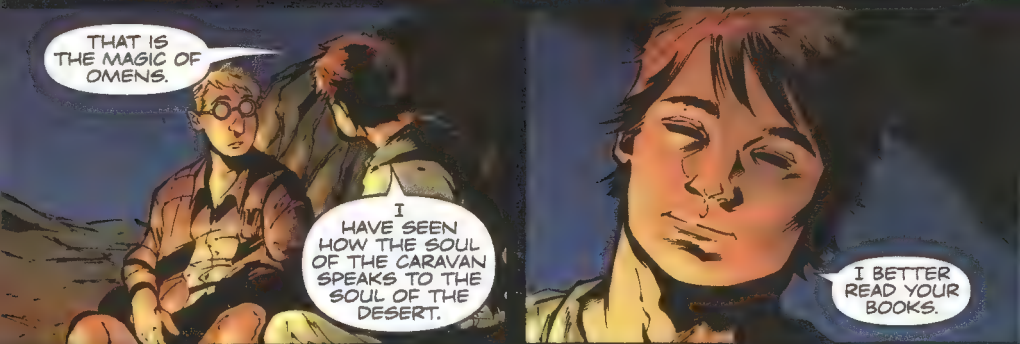
THE SOUL
OF THE WORLD
IS THE PRINCIPLE
THAT GOVERNS
ALL THINGS.

IF EITHER
OF US HAD JOINED
THIS CARAVAN BASED
ONLY ON PERSONAL
COURAGE, BUT WITHOUT
UNDERSTANDING THAT
LANGUAGE, THIS JOURNEY
WOULD HAVE BEEN SO
MUCH MORE DIFFICULT.

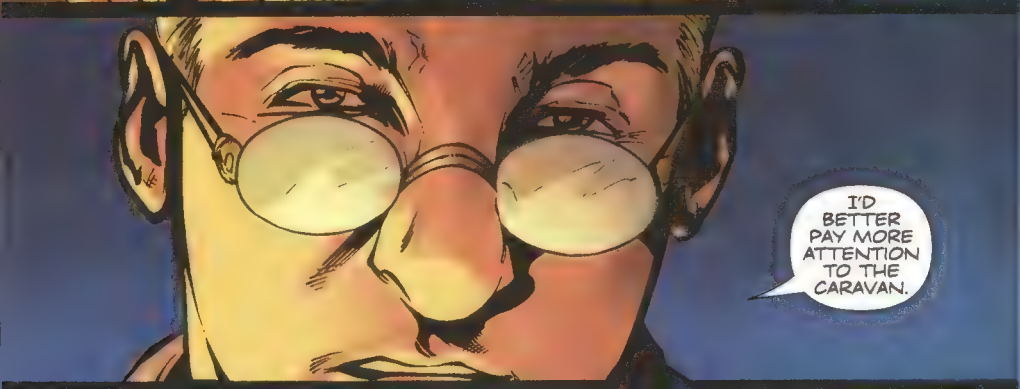
THAT IS
THE MAGIC OF
OMENS.

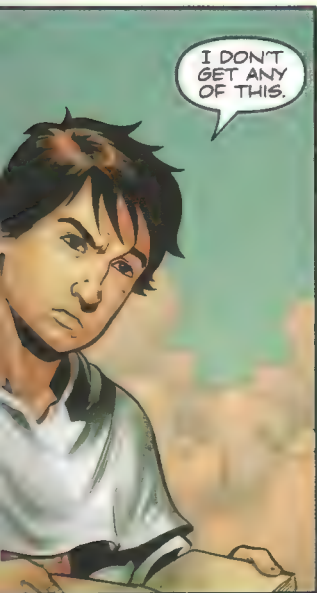
I
HAVE SEEN
HOW THE SOUL
OF THE CARAVAN
SPEAKS TO THE
SOUL OF THE
DESERT.

I BETTER
READ YOUR
BOOKS.

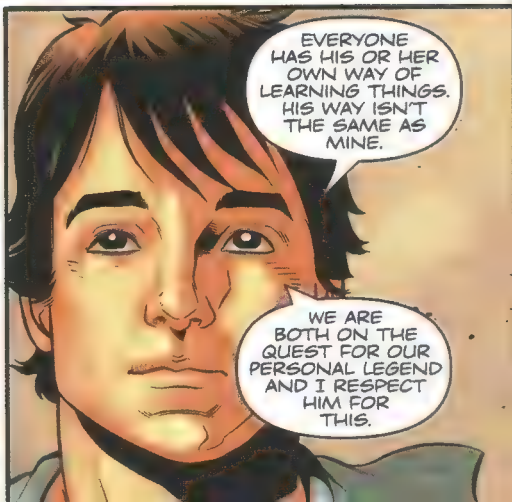


I'D
BETTER
PAY MORE
ATTENTION
TO THE
CARAVAN.









THE CARAVAN
TRAVELLED DAY
AND NIGHT.



WE WILL
BE VERY LUCKY TO
REACH THE OASIS. THE
WAR HAS ALREADY
BEGUN BETWEEN
TRIBES.



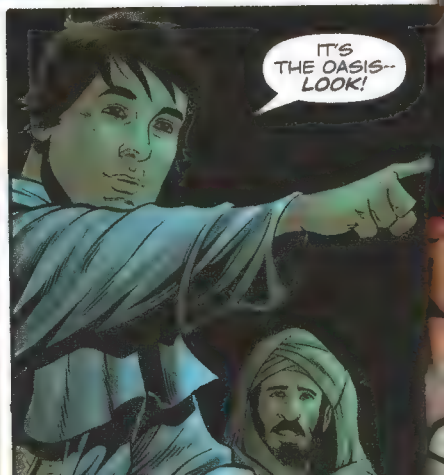
I
DON'T LIVE
IN THE PAST
OR FUTURE. I'M
INTERESTED IN
ONLY THE
PRESENT.



LIFE WILL
BE PARTY FOR YOU,
A GRAND BANQUET,
BECAUSE LIFE IS THE
MOMENT WE ARE
LIVING RIGHT
NOW.



IT'S
THE OASIS--
LOOK!





THE BOY
AWOKE AS
THE SUN
ROSE.

THEY HAD
REACHED
THE OASIS.



WE
HAVE DONE
IT!
WE'VE
REACHED THE
OASIS.



PEOPLE WERE
SHOUTING AT
THE NEW
ARRIVALS WITH
EXCITEMENT.



WELCOME!

THANK
YOU!



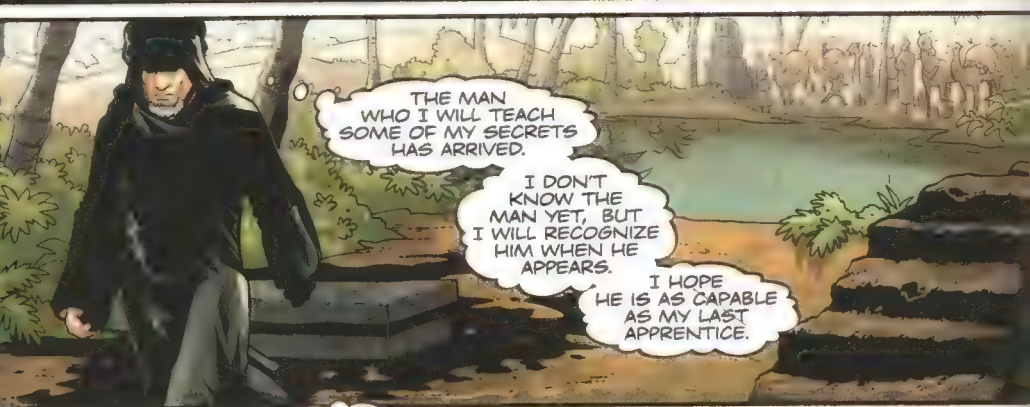
WELCOME,
MY FRIEND!

THANK
YOU.



THE TIMES
RUSH PAST,
AND SO DO THE
CARAVANS.

HE IS
WITH
THEM.



THE MAN
WHO I WILL TEACH
SOME OF MY SECRETS
HAS ARRIVED.

I DON'T
KNOW THE
MAN YET, BUT
I WILL RECOGNIZE
HIM WHEN HE
APPEARS.

I HOPE
HE IS AS CAPABLE
AS MY LAST
APPRENTICE.



I DON'T
KNOW WHY
THESE THINGS
HAVE TO BE
TRANSMITTED
BY WORD OF
MOUTH.

GOD
REVEALS HIS
SECRETS TO ALL HIS
CREATIONS.

SOON I
WILL SEE IF HE
HAS THE COURAGE
TO CONTINUE HIS
QUEST.



IT LOOKS LIKE
"A THOUSAND AND ONE
NIGHTS."



THE RULES
OF WAR STATE
THAT EVERYONE
HAS TO HAND OVER
HIS WEAPONS UNTIL
WE LEAVE THE
OASIS.

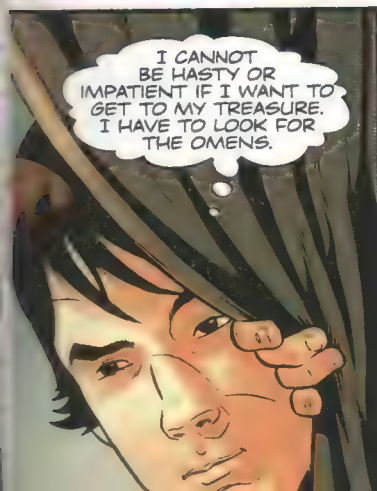
THESE
ARE THE
RULES OF
WAR.



WHAT?!?

YOU
HAVE A
GUN?

IT
HELPED
ME TO
TRUST IN
PEOPLE.



I CANNOT
BE HASTY OR
IMPATIENT IF I WANT TO
GET TO MY TREASURE.
I HAVE TO LOOK FOR
THE OMENS.



I WILL EAT
WHEN IT'S TIME
TO EAT.



AND MOVE
ALONG WHEN IT'S
TIME TO MOVE
ALONG.

Two days later

WE'VE
WASTED
AN ENTIRE DAY
AND WE STILL
HAVEN'T FOUND
HIM YET.

MAYBE
WE BETTER ASK
SOMEONE?

GOOD
AFTERNOON, MA'AM.
I'M TRYING TO FIND
WHERE THE ALCHEMIST
LIVES HERE AT
THE OASIS.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
THAT IS.

YOU
MUST NOT
TALK TO WOMEN
DRESSED IN BLACK-
THEY ARE MARRIED
AND YOU SHOULD
RESPECT
TRADITION.

I NEVER
HEARD OF
THE ALCHEMIST
BEFORE. MAYBE NO
ONE HERE HAS
EITHER.

THAT'S IT.
WE SHOULD ASK WHO
CURES PEOPLE'S
ILLNESSES.

ASK
THIS MAN WHO IS
APPROACHING.

DO YOU
KNOW SOME-
ONE WHO CURES
ILLNESSES?

ALLAH
CURES OUR
ILLNESSES.

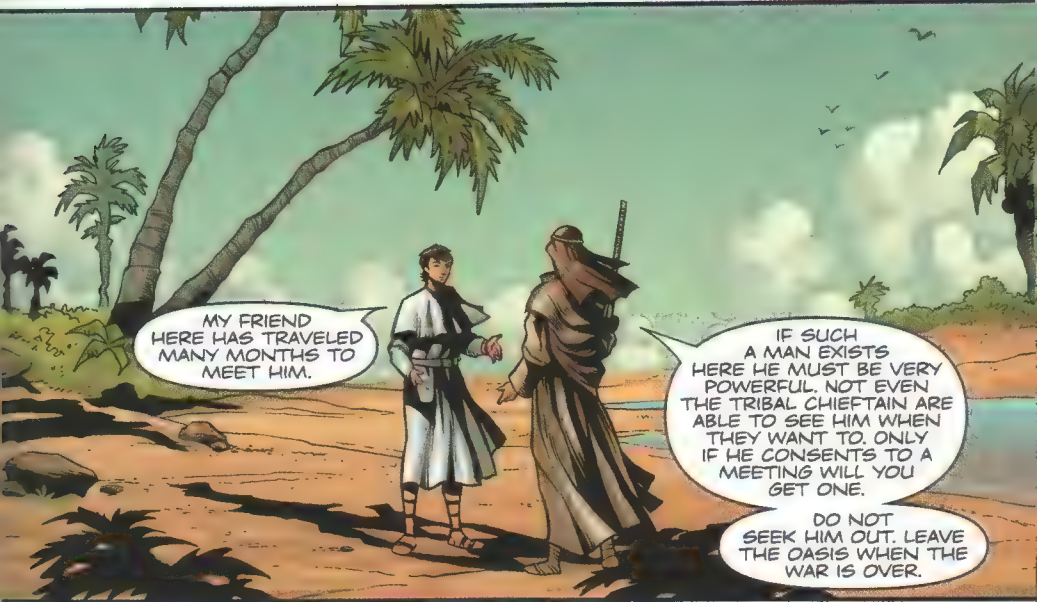


DO NOT BOTHER ME WITH YOUR SEARCH FOR A WITCH DOCTOR.



EXCUSE ME. DO YOU KNOW THE MAN WHO CURES ILLNESSES AT THIS OASIS?

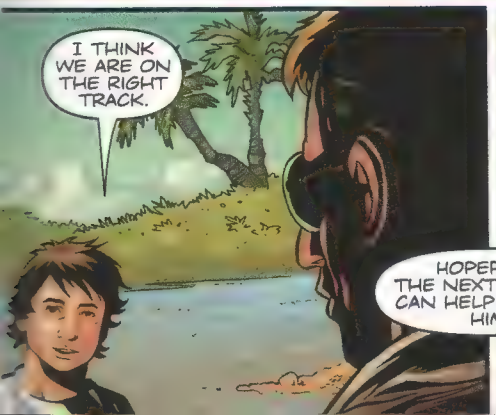
WHY DO YOU WANT TO FIND THAT SORT OF PERSON?



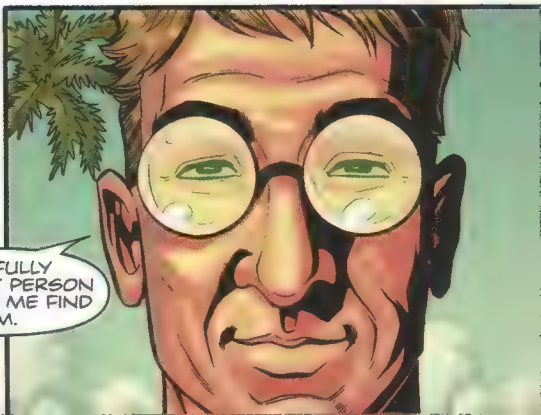
MY FRIEND HERE HAS TRAVELED MANY MONTHS TO MEET HIM.

IF SUCH A MAN EXISTS HERE HE MUST BE VERY POWERFUL. NOT EVEN THE TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN ARE ABLE TO SEE HIM WHEN THEY WANT TO. ONLY IF HE CONSENTS TO A MEETING WILL YOU GET ONE.

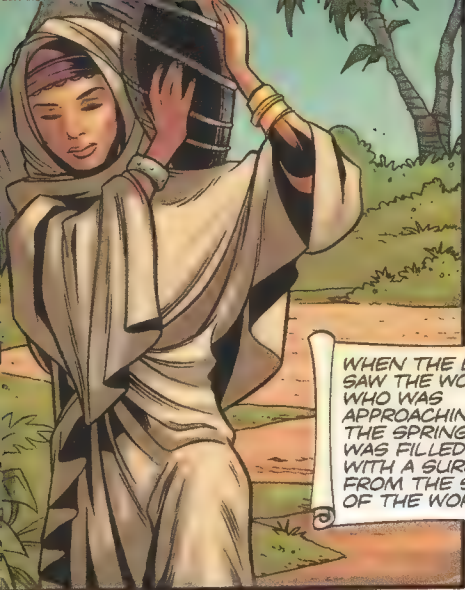
DO NOT SEEK HIM OUT. LEAVE THE OASIS WHEN THE WAR IS OVER.



I THINK WE ARE ON THE RIGHT TRACK.



HOPEFULLY THE NEXT PERSON CAN HELP ME FIND HIM.



WHEN THE BOY SAW THE WOMAN WHO WAS APPROACHING THE SPRING, HE WAS FILLED WITH A SURGE FROM THE SOUL OF THE WORLD.



THIS FIRST LOOK AT THIS WOMAN HAD MADE HIM UNDERSTAND THE LANGUAGE EVERYONE IN THE WORLD IS CAPABLE OF UNDERSTANDING... IT WAS LOVE.



COME ON, ASK HER...



WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

I AM NAMED AFTER THE PROPHET'S DAUGHTER.



THAT IS THE MAN WHO KNOWS ALL THE SECRETS OF THE WORLD--HE LIVES IN THE SOUTH OF THE OASIS.



I THINK I LOVE HER. THE WIND HAD BROUGHT ME THE SMELL OF HER PERFUME THAT DAY IN TARIFA.

MY LOVE FOR HER WILL MAKE ME BE ABLE TO FIND ANY TREASURE IN THE WORLD.



THE NEXT DAY, THE BOY RETURNED TO THE SPRING HOPING TO SEE THE GIRL.

OH?
IT'S HIM.



I FOUND HIM. HE TOLD ME I SHOULD TRY TO TRANSFORM LEAD INTO GOLD. THAT'S ALL HE SAID. GO AND TRY.



SO GO
AND TRY.



THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO GO DO. I'M GOING TO START NOW.



I CAME TO TELL YOU ONE THING. I WANT YOU TO BE MY WIFE AND I LOVE YOU.



I AM GOING TO WAIT HERE FOR YOU EVERYDAY.



THE WAR
IS GOING TO END
SOMEDAY.



AND THEN
I WILL GET
MY TREASURE
AND RETURN
TO YOU.



AND THE
WOMEN OF
THE DESERT ARE
PROUD OF THEIR
TRIBESMEN.



THE
TRIBESMEN
ARE ALWAYS
IN SEARCH OF
TREASURE.

I MUST
GO.





THE BOY WENT TO THE WELL EVERY DAY TO MEET WITH FATIMA.

HE TOLD HER ABOUT LIFE AS A SHEPHERD, ABOUT THE KING AND THE CRYSTAL SHOP.



THEY BECAME FRIENDS, AND EXCEPT FOR THE FIFTEEN MINUTES HE SPENT WITH HER, EACH DAY SEEMED LIKE IT WOULD NEVER PASS.



HASSAN, THE LEADER OF THE CARAVAN, HAS CALLED US ALL TO A MEETING.



WE DON'T KNOW WHEN THE WAR WILL END.

THE BATTLES MAY LAST A LONG TIME, PERHAPS EVEN YEARS.



THESE TYPE OF BATTLES MIGHT LAST A LONG TIME BECAUSE ALLAH IS ON BOTH SIDES.



THE DAY AFTER WE MET YOU TOLD ME YOU LOVED ME. THEN YOU TAUGHT ME ABOUT THE SOUL OF THE WORLD.

BECAUSE OF THAT, I HAVE BECOME A PART OF YOU.



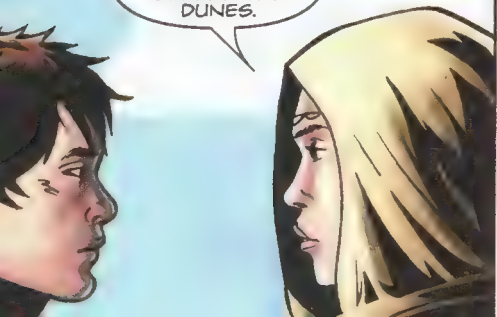
THE
DESERT TAKES
OUR MEN FROM
US, AND THEY
DON'T ALWAYS
RETURN.

WE KNOW
THAT, AND WE ARE
USED TO IT. THOSE WHO
DON'T RETURN BECOME PART
OF THE CLOUDS, AND PART OF
THE ANIMALS THAT HIDE IN THE
RAVINES AND OF THE WATER
THAT COMES FROM
THE EARTH.

THEY
BECOME PART
OF EVERYTHING...
THEY BECOME THE
SOUL OF THE WORLD.
SOME DO COME BACK.
AND THEN OTHER WOMEN
ARE HAPPY BECAUSE THEY
BELIEVE THEIR MEN MAY
ONE DAY RETURN AS
WELL. I WILL BE ONE OF
THE WOMEN WHO
WAITS NOW.

I AM A
DESERT WOMAN,
AND I'M PROUD OF
THAT.

I WANT
MY HUSBAND
TO WANDER FREE
AS THE WIND THAT
SHAPES THE
DUNES.



I WILL
RETURN.

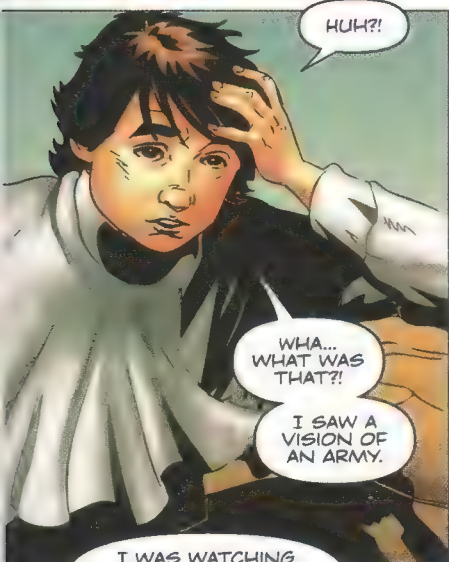


I AM LEARNING THE LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD, AND EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE TO ME...EVEN THE FLIGHT OF THE HAWKS.

I AM SO GRATEFUL TO BE IN LOVE.



WHEN YOU ARE IN LOVE, THINGS MAKE EVEN MORE SENSE.



HUH?!

WHA... WHAT WAS THAT?!

I SAW A VISION OF AN ARMY.



AN ARMY IS COMING. I HAD A VISION.

THE DESERT FILLS MEN'S HEARTS WITH VISIONS.



I WAS WATCHING THE HAWKS FIGHT AND THEN THE VISION FLASHED TO ME.




GO AND SPEAK TO THE TRIBAL CHIEFTAIN. TELL THEM ABOUT THE ARMIES THAT ARE APPROACHING.

THEY'LL LAUGH AT ME.

THEY ARE MEN OF THE DESERT. THEY BELIEVE IN OMENS.





WHO IS
THE
STRANGER
WHO
SPEAKS OF
OMENS?

IT
IS I.

WHY WOULD
THE DESERT REVEAL
SUCH THINGS TO A
STRANGER WHEN IT
KNOWS THAT WE
HAVE BEEN HERE FOR
GENERATIONS?

BECAUSE MY
EYES ARE NOT YET
ACCUSTOMED TO
THE DESERT. I CAN
SEE THINGS THAT
EYES HABITUATED TO
THE DESERT MIGHT
NOT SEE.

AND
BECAUSE I
KNOW THE
SOUL OF THE
WORLD.

THE
OASIS IS
NEUTRAL
GROUND.
NO ONE
ATTACKS
AN
OASIS.



I CAN TELL YOU ONLY WHAT I SAW. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE ME, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.



THE MEN FELL INTO AN ANIMATED DISCUSSION.

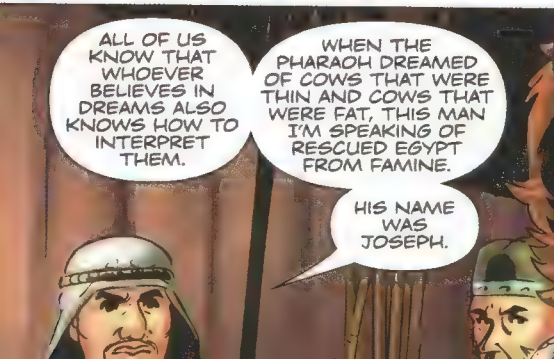


THE MAN AT THE CENTER SMILED ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY, AND THE BOY FELT BETTER.



TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO, IN A DISTANT LAND, A MAN WHO BELIEVED IN DREAMS WAS THROWN INTO A DUNGEON AND THEN SOLD AS A SLAVE.

OUR MERCHANTS BOUGHT THAT MAN, AND BROUGHT HIM TO EGYPT.



ALL OF US KNOW THAT WHOEVER BELIEVES IN DREAMS ALSO KNOWS HOW TO INTERPRET THEM.

WHEN THE PHARAOH DREAMED OF COWS THAT WERE THIN AND COWS THAT WERE FAT, THIS MAN I'M SPEAKING OF RESCUED EGYPT FROM FAMINE.

HIS NAME WAS JOSEPH.

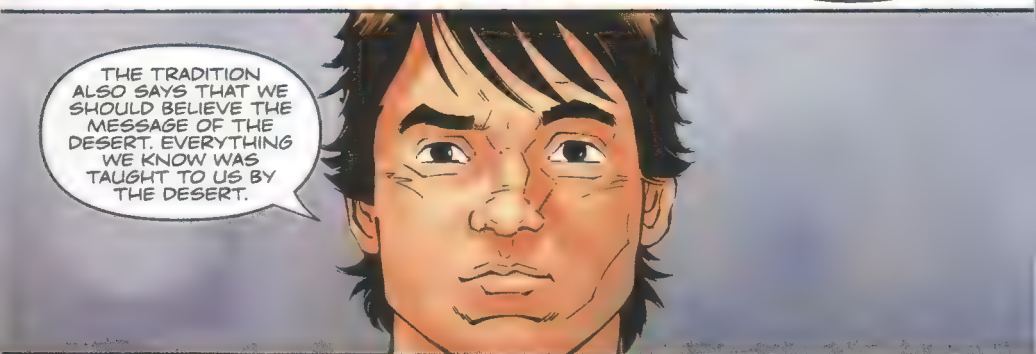


HE, TOO, WAS A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND, LIKE YOU, AND HE WAS PROBABLY ABOUT YOUR AGE. WE ALWAYS OBSERVE THE TRADITION.



THE TRADITION SAVED EGYPT FROM FAMINE IN THOSE DAYS, AND MADE THE EGYPTIAN THE WEALTHIEST OF PEOPLE.

THE TRADITION SAYS THE OASIS IS NEUTRAL TERRITORY, BECAUSE BOTH SIDES HAVE OASIS, AND SO BOTH ARE VULNERABLE.



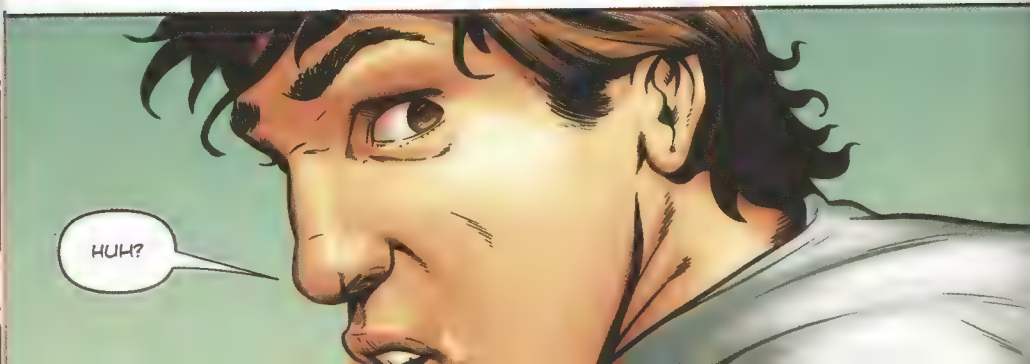
THE TRADITION ALSO SAYS THAT WE SHOULD BELIEVE THE MESSAGE OF THE DESERT. EVERYTHING WE KNOW WAS TAUGHT TO US BY THE DESERT.

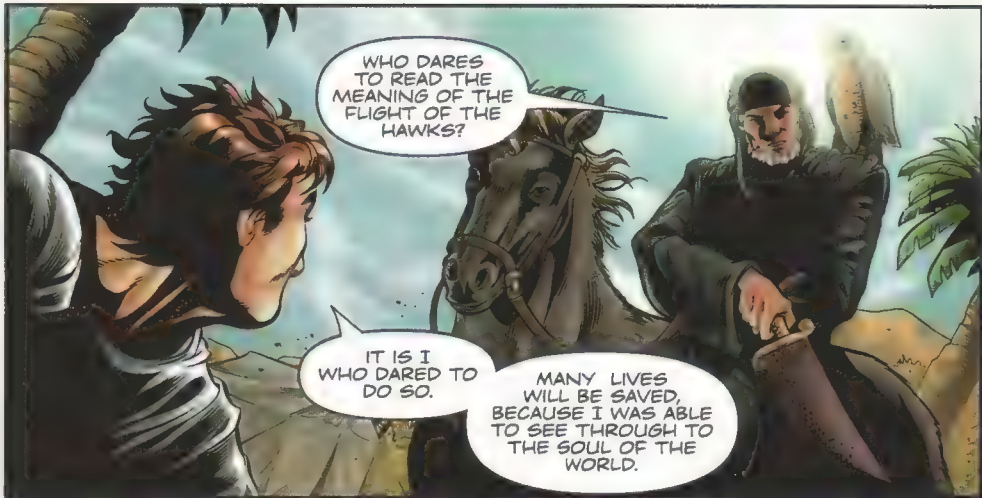


TOMORROW, WE ARE GOING TO BREAK THE AGREEMENT THAT SAYS NO ONE AT THE OASIS MAY CARRY ARMS. THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE DAY WE WILL BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR OUR ENEMIES.

WHEN THE SUN SETS, THE MEN WILL ONCE AGAIN SURRENDER THEIR ARMS TO ME.

FOR EVERY TEN DEAD MEN AMONG OUR ENEMIES, YOU WILL RECEIVE A PIECE OF GOLD.

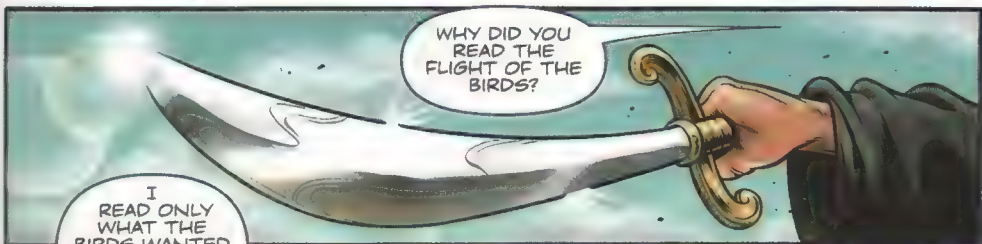




WHO DARES
TO READ THE
MEANING OF THE
FLIGHT OF THE
HAWKS?

IT IS I
WHO DARED TO
DO SO.

MANY LIVES
WILL BE SAVED,
BECAUSE I WAS ABLE
TO SEE THROUGH TO
THE SOUL OF THE
WORLD.



WHY DID YOU
READ THE
FLIGHT OF THE
BIRDS?

I
READ ONLY
WHAT THE
BIRDS WANTED
TO TELL ME.
THEY WANTED
TO SAVE THE
OASIS.



TOMORROW ALL OF
YOU WILL DIE, BECAUSE
THERE ARE MORE MEN AT
THE OASIS THAN YOU HAVE.



WHO
ARE YOU
TO CHANGE
WHAT
ALLAH HAS
WILLED?



ALLAH CREATED
THE ARMIES, AND
HE ALSO CREATED
THE HAWKS. ALLAH
TAUGHT ME THE
LANGUAGE OF THE
BIRDS. I'VE BEEN
TOLD EVERYTHING
HAS BEEN WRITTEN
BY THE SAME
HAND.

BE CAREFUL
WITH YOUR PROGNOS-
TICATIONS.

WHEN
SOMETHING IS
WRITTEN, THERE
IS NO WAY TO
CHANGE IT.

ALL I SAW
WAS AN ARMY. I DIDN'T
SEE THE OUTCOME OF
THE BATTLE.



WHAT IS A STRANGER DOING IN A STRANGE LAND?

I AM FOLLOWING MY PERSONAL LEGEND. IT'S NOT SOMETHING YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND.

I HAD TO TEST YOUR COURAGE.



COURAGE IS THE QUALITY MOST ESSENTIAL TO UNDERSTANDING THE LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD.

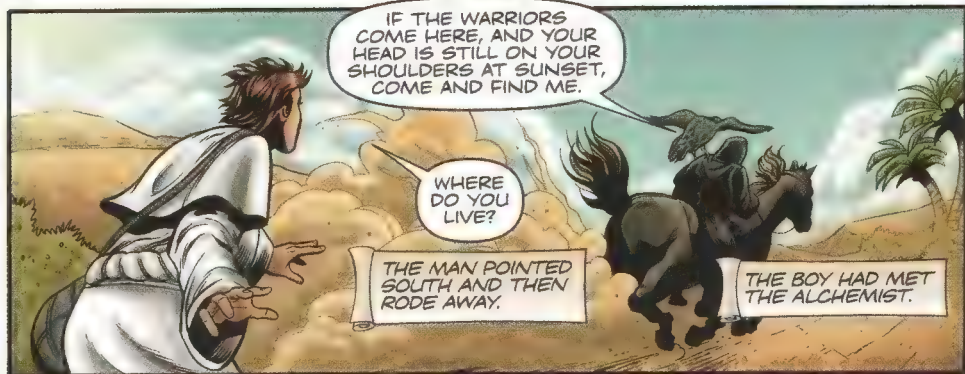


YOU MUST NOT LET UP, EVEN AFTER HAVING COME SO FAR.

BECAUSE THE DESERT TESTS ALL MEN, IT CHALLENGES EVERY STEP AND KILLS THOSE WHO BECOME DISTRACTED.



HE REMINDS ME OF THE OLD KING.



IF THE WARRIORS COME HERE, AND YOUR HEAD IS STILL ON YOUR SHOULDERS AT SUNSET, COME AND FIND ME.

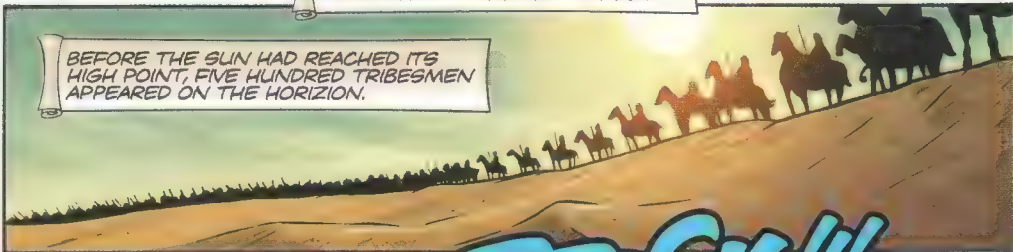
WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

THE MAN POINTED SOUTH AND THEN RODE AWAY.

THE BOY HAD MET THE ALCHEMIST.



THE NEXT MORNING, TWO THOUSAND MEN OF THE OASIS HID THROUGHOUT THE PALM TREES.



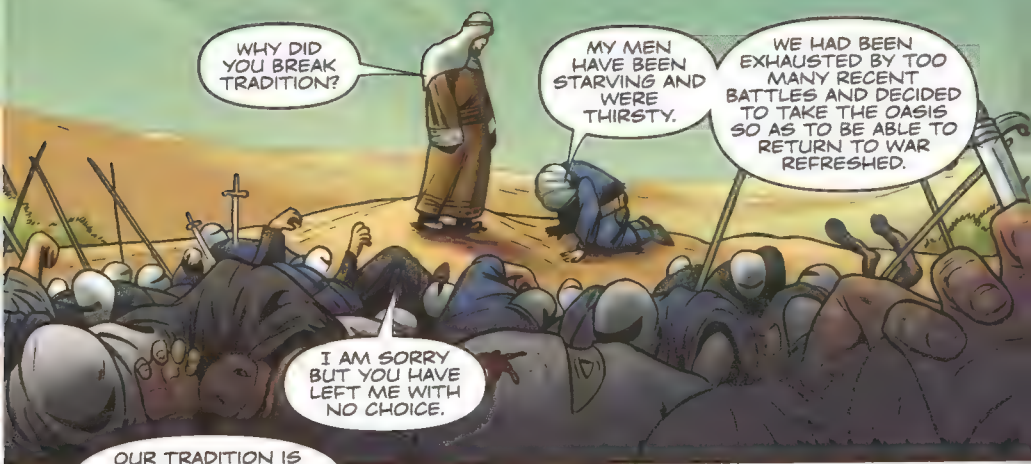
BEFORE THE SUN HAD REACHED ITS HIGH POINT, FIVE HUNDRED TRIBESMEN APPEARED ON THE HORIZON.



BE READY!!!



WITHIN A HALF AN HOUR ALL BUT ONE OF THE INVADERS LAY DEAD.



WHY DID YOU BREAK TRADITION?

MY MEN HAVE BEEN STARVING AND WERE THIRSTY.

WE HAD BEEN EXHAUSTED BY TOO MANY RECENT BATTLES AND DECIDED TO TAKE THE OASIS SO AS TO BE ABLE TO RETURN TO WAR REFRESHED.

I AM SORRY BUT YOU HAVE LEFT ME WITH NO CHOICE.

OUR TRADITION IS SACRED AND YOU ARE CONDEMNED TO A DISHONORABLE DEATH BY HANGING.



BOY!

YES?



HERE IS FIFTY PIECES OF GOLD.



BECOME THE COUNSELOR OF THE OASIS LIKE JOSEPH BECAME THE COUNSELOR OF EGYPT.

Later.

THAT
MUST BE
IT.



BEWARE,
BOY, THAT IS
WHERE THE GENIES
LIVE.



I AM
HERE.

YOU
SHOULDN'T
BE HERE.



IS IT YOUR PERSONAL
LEGEND THAT BRINGS
YOU HERE?

WITH THE
WAR BETWEEN THE
TRIBES, IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE TO CROSS
THE DESERT. SO I
HAVE COME HERE.



COME IN,
WE WILL HAVE
SOMETHING TO DRINK
AND EAT THESE
HAWKS.



WHY DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME?

BECAUSE OF THE OMENS. THE WIND TOLD ME YOU WOULD BE COMING, AND THAT YOU WOULD NEED HELP.

ARE YOU SURE IT DIDN'T MEAN THE ENGLISHMAN? HE IS LOOKING FOR YOU.

HE HAS OTHER THINGS TO DO FIRST. HE IS ON THE RIGHT PATH.



AND WHAT ABOUT ME?

WHEN A PERSON REALLY DESIRES SOMETHING, ALL THE UNIVERSE CONSPIRES TO HELP THEM.



DRINK AND ENJOY YOURSELF.

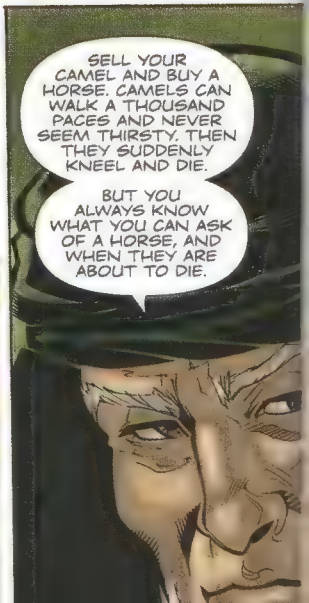


I HAVE ALREADY FOUND MY TREASURE HERE AT THE OASIS. I HAVE FATIMA.

SHE WASN'T FOUND AT THE PYRAMID.



YOU NEED TO CONTINUE ON SO EVERYTHING YOU LEARNED ALONG THE WAY MAKES SENSE.



SELL YOUR CAMEL AND BUY A HORSE. CAMELS CAN WALK A THOUSAND PACES AND NEVER SEEM THIRSTY. THEN THEY SUDDENLY KNEEL AND DIE.

BUT YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT YOU CAN ASK OF A HORSE, AND WHEN THEY ARE ABOUT TO DIE.

The next night.

SHOW ME
WHERE THERE
IS LIFE IN THE
DESERT.

ONLY THOSE
WHO CAN SEE SUCH
SIGNS OF LIFE ARE
ABLE TO FIND
TREASURE.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO FIND LIFE
IN THE DESERT.

I KNOW THAT
THERE IS LIFE HERE,
BUT I DON'T KNOW
WHERE TO LOOK.

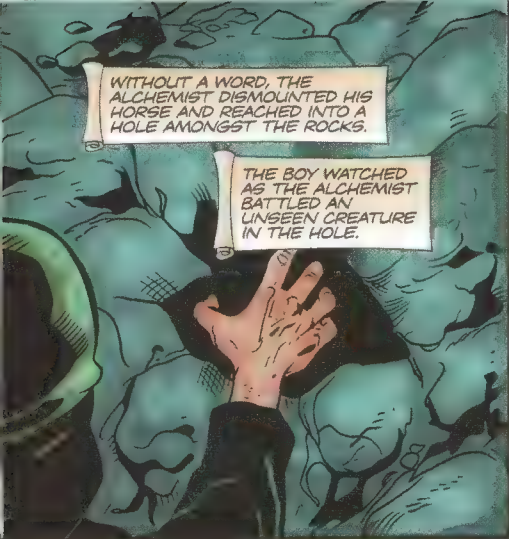
LIFE
ATTRACTS
LIFE.

THE BOY UNDERSTOOD. HE
LOOSEMED THE REINS ON
HIS HORSE, WHO
GALLOPED FORWARD OVER
THE ROCKS AND SAND.

A HALF HOUR LATER, FOR NO
APPARENT REASON, THE BOY'S
HORSE BEGAN TO SLOW.

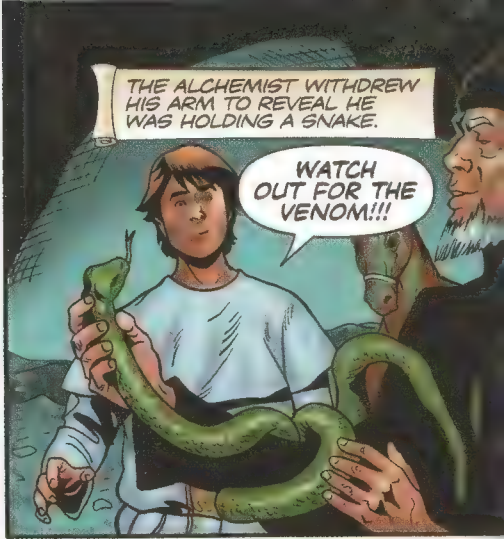
THERE'S
LIFE HERE.

I DON'T KNOW
THE LANGUAGE OF
THE DESERT, BUT
MY HORSE KNOWS
THE LANGUAGE
OF LIFE.



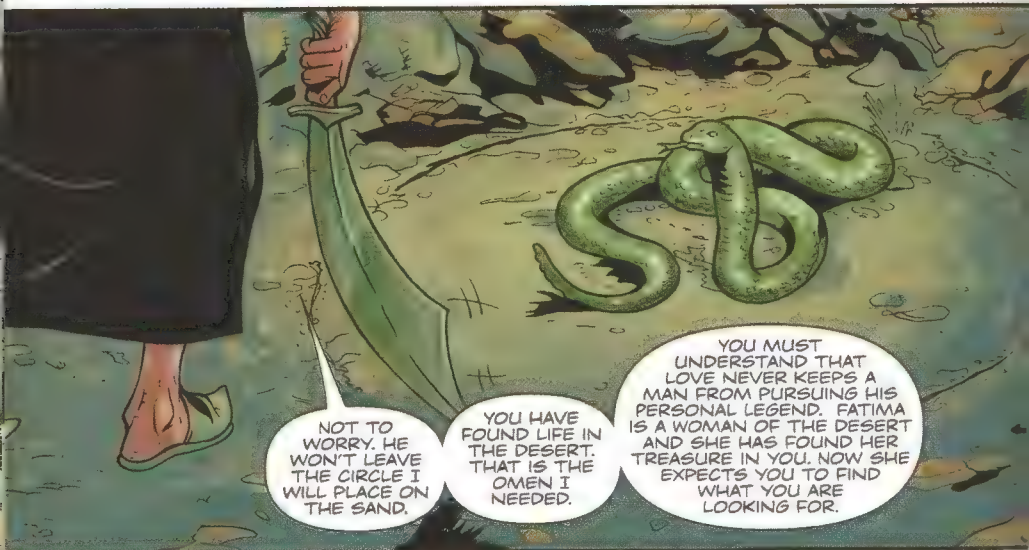
WITHOUT A WORD, THE ALCHEMIST DISMOUNTED HIS HORSE AND REACHED INTO A HOLE AMONGST THE ROCKS.

THE BOY WATCHED AS THE ALCHEMIST BATTLED AN UNSEEN CREATURE IN THE HOLE.



THE ALCHEMIST WITHDREW HIS ARM TO REVEAL HE WAS HOLDING A SNAKE.

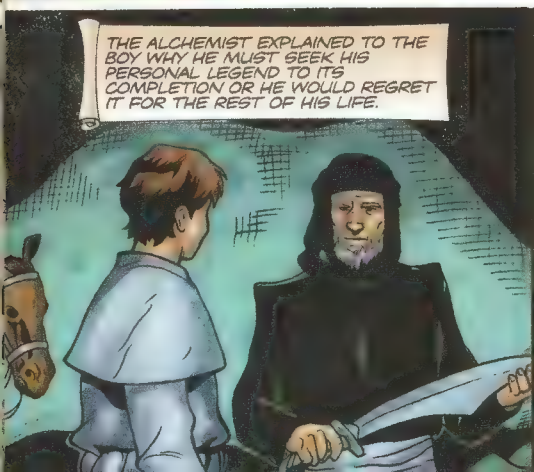
WATCH OUT FOR THE VENOM!!!



NOT TO WORRY. HE WON'T LEAVE THE CIRCLE I WILL PLACE ON THE SAND.

YOU HAVE FOUND LIFE IN THE DESERT. THAT IS THE OMEN I NEEDED.

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT LOVE NEVER KEEPS A MAN FROM PURSUING HIS PERSONAL LEGEND. FATIMA IS A WOMAN OF THE DESERT AND SHE HAS FOUND HER TREASURE IN YOU. NOW SHE EXPECTS YOU TO FIND WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR.



THE ALCHEMIST EXPLAINED TO THE BOY WHY HE MUST SEEK HIS PERSONAL LEGEND TO ITS COMPLETION OR HE WOULD REGRET IT FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.



I WILL GO WITH YOU.

WE WILL LEAVE BEFORE SUNRISE.

The next morning.

DON'T
THINK
ABOUT
WHAT YOU
LEFT
BEHIND.

MEN DREAM
MORE ABOUT
COMING HOME
THAN ABOUT
LEAVING.

EVERYTHING
IS WRITTEN IN THE
SOUL OF THE
WORLD, AND THERE
IT WILL STAY
FOREVER.

IF WHAT ONE FINDS
IS MADE OF PURE MATTER, IT
WILL NEVER SPOIL. AND ONE CAN
ALWAYS COME BACK. IF WHAT YOU
HAD FOUND WAS ONLY A MOMENT
OF LIGHT, LIKE THE EXPLOSION
OF A STAR, YOU WOULD FIND
NOTHING ON YOUR
RETURN.

THE
ALCHEMIST
WAS SPEAKING
THE
LANGUAGE OF
ALCHEMY, BUT
THE BOY KNEW
HE WAS
REFERRING TO
FATIMA.

THE BOY COULDN'T HELP
BUT THINK ABOUT ALL HE
LEFT BEHIND. ESPECIALLY
THE WOMAN HE LOVED.

IT WAS IN THAT WAY
THEY TRAVELED
THROUGH THE DESERT.

THE TRIBAL
WARS
CONTINUED.

OCCASIONALLY THE
WIND WOULD BRING
THEM THE SMELL
OF WAR.

YOU ARE ALMOST
AT THE END OF YOUR
JOURNEY. I CONGRATULATE
YOU FOR HAVING PURSUED
YOUR PERSONAL LEGEND.

AND YOU'VE TOLD ME
NOTHING ALONG THE WAY. I
THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING
TO TEACH ME SOME OF THE
THINGS YOU KNOW.



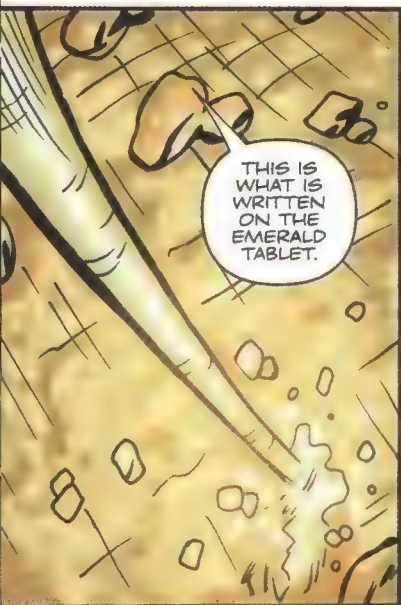
YOU CAN LEARN ONLY THROUGH ACTION. EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW YOU HAVE LEARNED ON YOUR JOURNEY.

WHY ARE YOU CALLED THE ALCHEMIST?

BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I AM.



WHAT WAS WRITTEN ON THE EMERALD TABLET I HAD READ ABOUT IN THE BOOKS OF THE ENGLISHMAN?



THIS IS WHAT IS WRITTEN ON THE EMERALD TABLET.

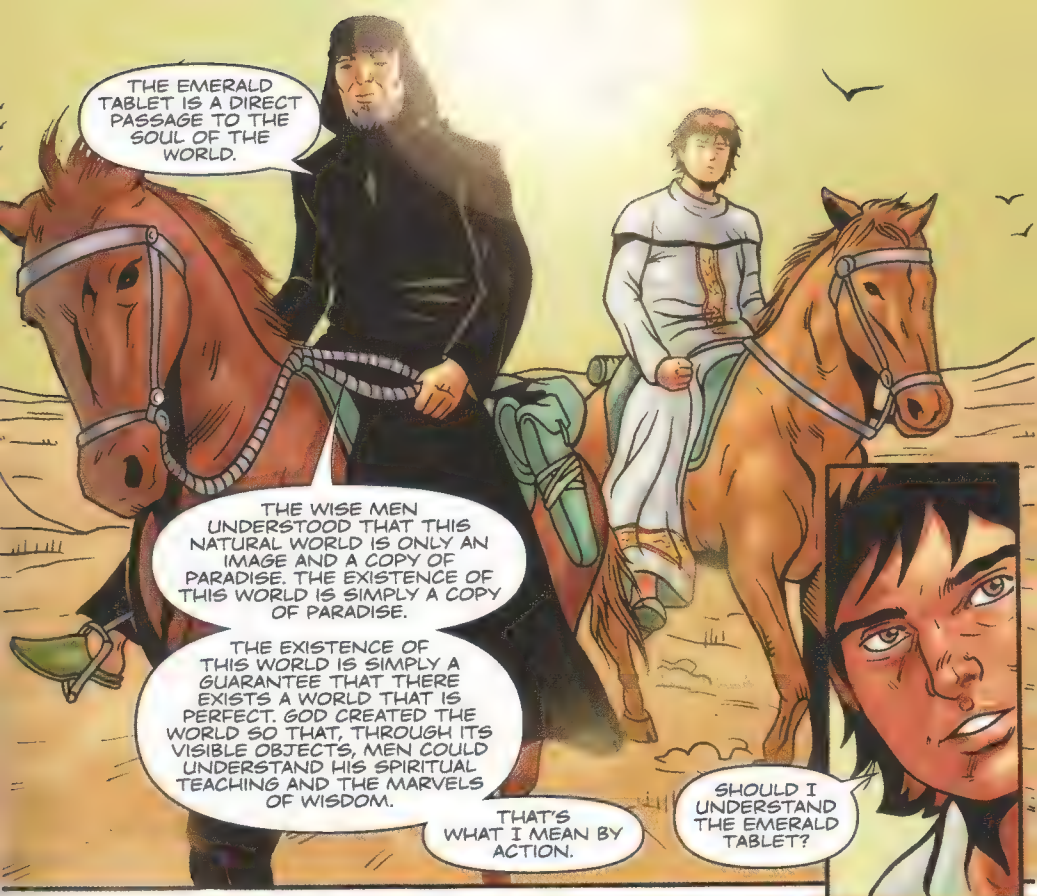


IT'S A CODE. IT LOOKS LIKE WHAT I SAW IN THE BOOKS.



NO.

IT'S LIKE A FLIGHT OF TWO HAWKS; IT CAN'T BE UNDERSTOOD BY REASON ALONE.



THE EMERALD
TABLET IS A DIRECT
PASSAGE TO THE
SOUL OF THE
WORLD.

THE WISE MEN
UNDERSTOOD THAT THIS
NATURAL WORLD IS ONLY AN
IMAGE AND A COPY OF
PARADISE. THE EXISTENCE OF
THIS WORLD IS SIMPLY A COPY
OF PARADISE.

THE EXISTENCE OF
THIS WORLD IS SIMPLY A
GUARANTEE THAT THERE
EXISTS A WORLD THAT IS
PERFECT. GOD CREATED THE
WORLD SO THAT, THROUGH ITS
VISIBLE OBJECTS, MEN COULD
UNDERSTAND HIS SPIRITUAL
TEACHING AND THE MARVELS
OF WISDOM.

THAT'S
WHAT I MEAN BY
ACTION.

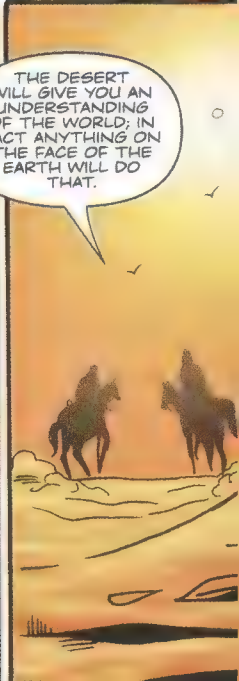
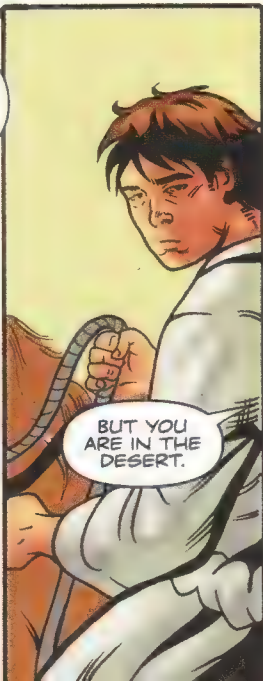
SHOULD I
UNDERSTAND
THE EMERALD
TABLET?

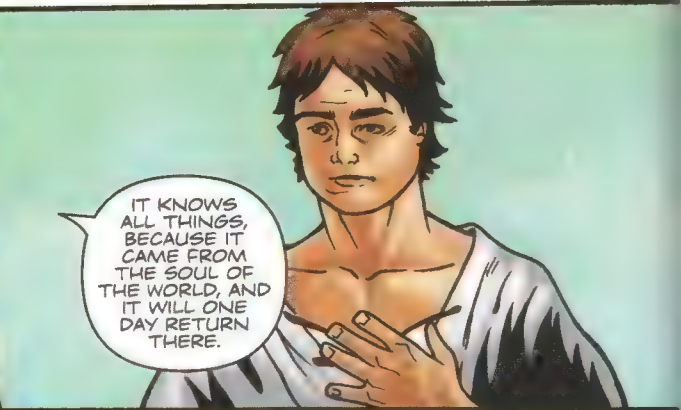
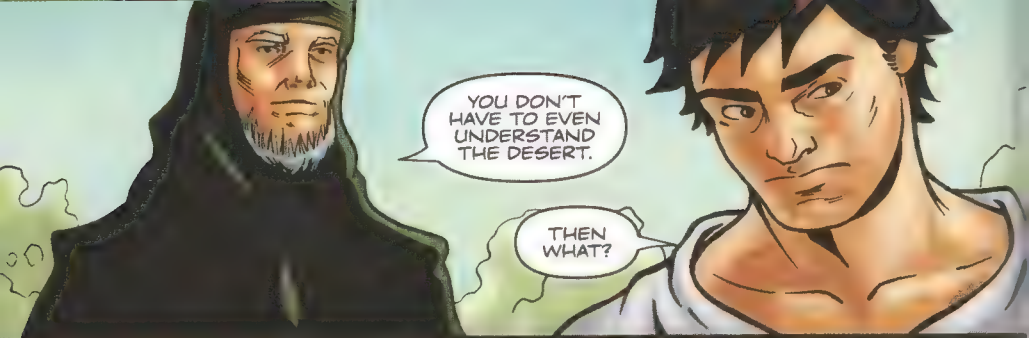
PERHAPS, IF
YOU WERE IN A
LABORATORY OF
ALCHEMY, THIS WOULD
BE THE RIGHT TIME
TO STUDY THE
EMERALD TABLET.

BUT YOU
ARE IN THE
DESERT.

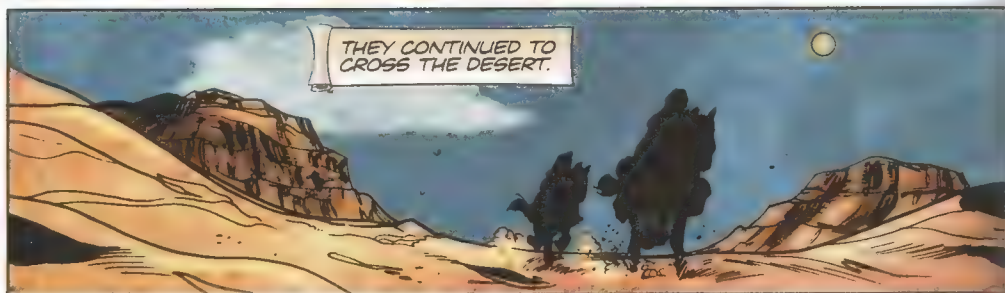
SO
IMMERSE
YOURSELF
IN IT.

THE DESERT
WILL GIVE YOU AN
UNDERSTANDING
OF THE WORLD; IN
FACT ANYTHING ON
THE FACE OF THE
EARTH WILL DO
THAT.











YOU ARE
LEGENDARY FOR
HAVING TAKEN UP
YOUR FATHER'S
RIFLE AND
PERSONAL
LEGEND.

YOU WERE VERY
THE FIRST



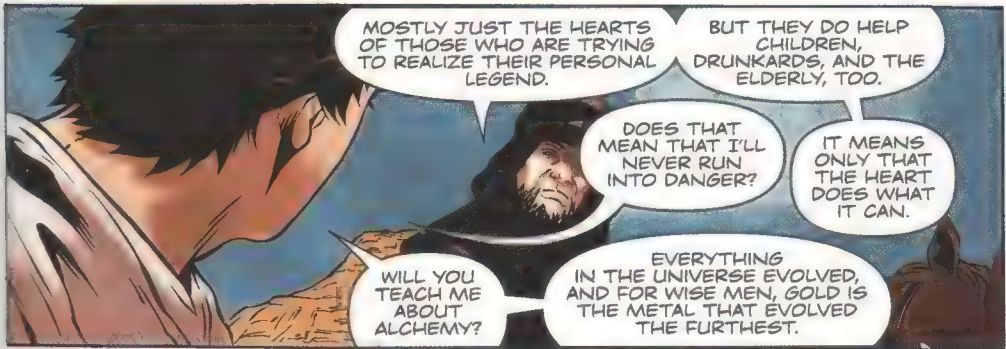
ONCE I HAD
YOUR FATHER'S
RIFLE BECAUSE I
WANTED TO
PROVE MYSELF
TO YOU.

ONCE YOU
HAD MY
RIFLE AND
I WAS
LEFT WITH
YOUR
EYES AND
MY WAITING
TO PROVE
MYSELF.



WHEN YOU
STAYED
WITH ME
I WAS
ALREADY
A MAN
WITH A
HEART
AND A
LEGEND
TO PROVE
MYSELF.

DOES A
MAN'S HEART
ALWAYS HELP
HIM?



MOSTLY JUST THE HEARTS
OF THOSE WHO ARE TRYING
TO REALIZE THEIR PERSONAL
LEGEND.

BUT THEY DO HELP
CHILDREN,
DRUNKARDS, AND THE
ELDERLY, TOO.

DOES THAT
MEAN THAT I'LL
NEVER RUN
INTO DANGER?

IT MEANS
ONLY THAT THE
HEART
DOES WHAT
IT CAN.

WILL YOU
TEACH ME
ABOUT
ALCHEMY?

EVERYTHING
IN THE UNIVERSE EVOLVED,
AND FOR WISE MEN, GOLD IS
THE METAL THAT EVOLVED
THE FURTHEST.

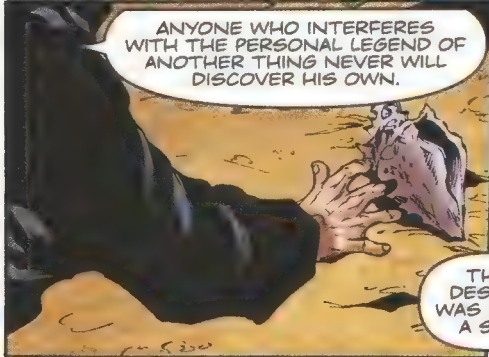


MEN HAVE NEVER
UNDERSTOOD THE WORDS
OF THE WISE, AND EVEN
GOLD HAS BECOME THE
BASIS FOR CONFLICT.

I HAVE KNOWN
TRUE ALCHEMISTS; THEY
LOCKED THEMSELVES IN
THEIR LABORATORIES,
AND TRIED TO EVOLVE,
AS GOLD HAD.



AND THEY
FOUND THE
PHILOSOPHER'S
STONE, BECAUSE
THEY UNDERSTOOD
THAT WHEN SOME-
THING EVOLVES,
EVERYTHING AROUND
THAT THING EVOLVES
AS WELL.

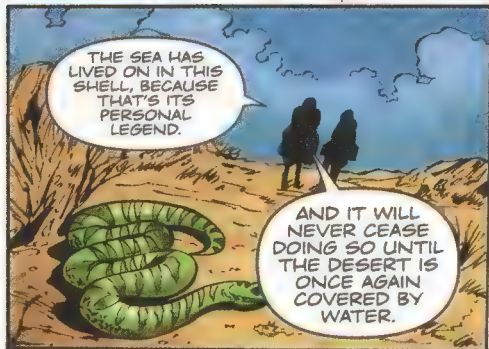


ANYONE WHO INTERFERES
WITH THE PERSONAL LEGEND OF
ANOTHER THING NEVER WILL
DISCOVER HIS OWN.

THIS
DESERT
WAS ONCE
A SEA.



I
NOTICED
THAT.




THE SEA HAS
LIVED ON IN THIS
SHELL, BECAUSE
THAT'S ITS
PERSONAL
LEGEND.

AND IT WILL
NEVER CEASE
DOING SO UNTIL
THE DESERT IS
ONCE AGAIN
COVERED BY
WATER.



HMMM?



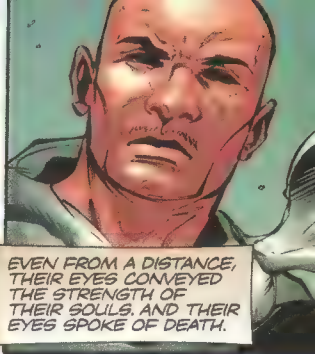
HE
DOESN'T
SEEM
WORRIED.



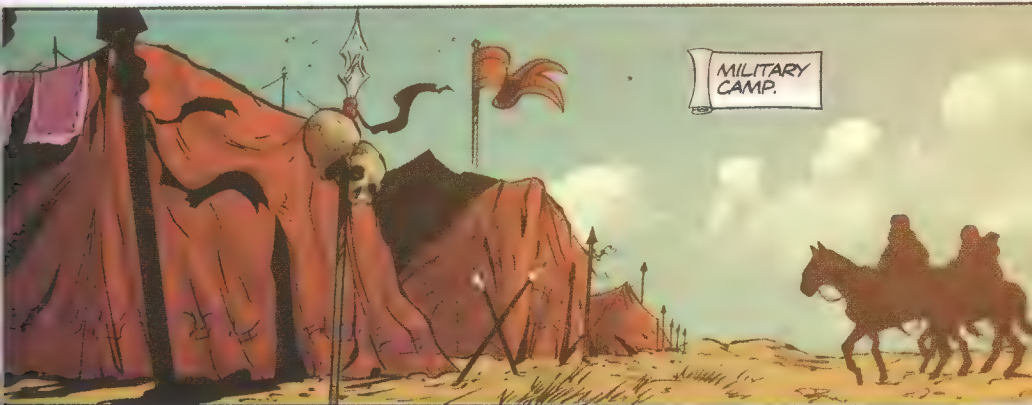
THE TWO TRIBESMEN
THE ALCHEMIST AND
THE BOY SAW ON THE
HILL SOON TURNED
INTO TEN AND THEN
ONE HUNDRED.



AND THEN THEY WERE
EVERYWHERE IN THE DUNES.



EVEN FROM A DISTANCE,
THEIR EYES CONVEYED
THE STRENGTH OF
THEIR SOULS, AND THEIR
EYES SPOKE OF DEATH.



MILITARY
CAMP.




THESE
ARE THE
SPIES.

WE'RE JUST
TRAVELERS.



YOU WERE
SEEN AT THE
ENEMY CAMP THREE
DAYS AGO. AND YOU
WERE TALKING WITH
ONE OF THE
TROOPS THERE.




I'M JUST A
MAN WHO WANDERS
THE DESERT AND
KNOWS THE STARS.

I HAVE NO
INFORMATION ABOUT
TROOPS OR ABOUT THE
MOVEMENT OF TRIBES.
I WAS SIMPLY ACTING
AS A GUIDE FOR MY
FRIEND HERE.


WHO IS
YOUR
FRIEND?




AN
ALCHEMIST.



HE
UNDERSTANDS
THE FORCES
OF NATURE.
AND HE WANTS
TO SHOW YOU
HIS POWER.



HE HAS BROUGHT
MONEY TO GIVE TO
YOUR TRIBE.



IT IS A MAN WHO
UNDERSTANDS
NATURE AND THE
WORLD. IF HE WANTED
TO HE COULD
DESTROY THIS CAMP
JUST WITH
THE FORCE OF
THE WIND.



HAHAHAHAH!



I WANT
TO SEE HIM
DO IT!



HE
NEEDS THREE
DAYS.

HE IS
GOING TO
TRANSFORM
HIMSELF INTO
THE WIND,
JUST TO
DEMONSTRATE
HIS POWER.

IF HE CAN'T
DO SO, WE HUMBL
Y OFFER YOU OUR
LIVES, FOR THE
HONOR OF YOUR
TRIBE.

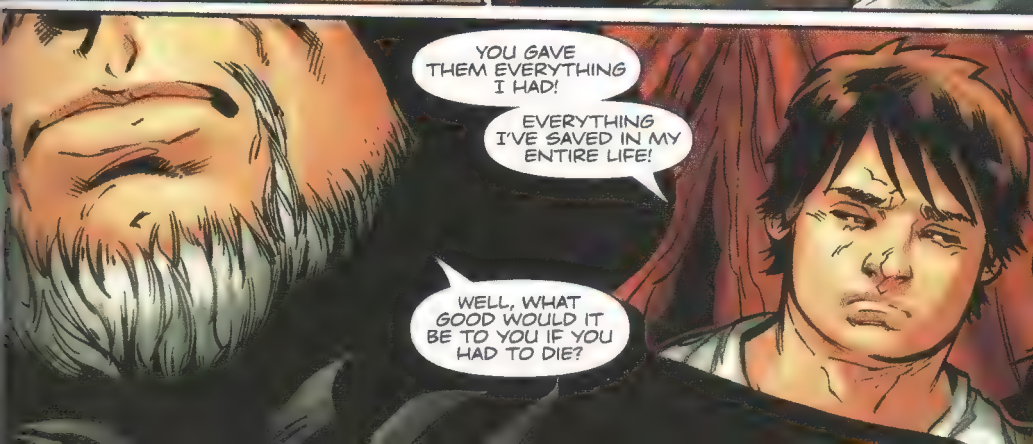


YOU CAN'T
OFFER ME
SOMETHING THAT
IS ALREADY MINE.
YOU HAVE THREE
DAYS.



DON'T LET
THEM SEE THAT YOU
ARE AFRAID.

THEY ARE
BRAVE MEN, AND
THEY DESPISE
COWARDS.



YOU GAVE
THEM EVERYTHING
I HAD!

EVERYTHING
I'VE SAVED IN MY
ENTIRE LIFE!

WELL, WHAT
GOOD WOULD IT
BE TO YOU IF YOU
HAD TO DIE?



YOUR MONEY
SAVED US
FOR THREE
DAYS.

IT'S NOT
OFTEN THAT
MONEY SAVES
A PERSON'S
LIFE.

WIND!
HOW CAN I
TRANSFORM
MYSELF TO
WIND? I'M NO
ALCHEMIST.



YOU. LET ME
HAVE SOME OF
YOUR TEA.

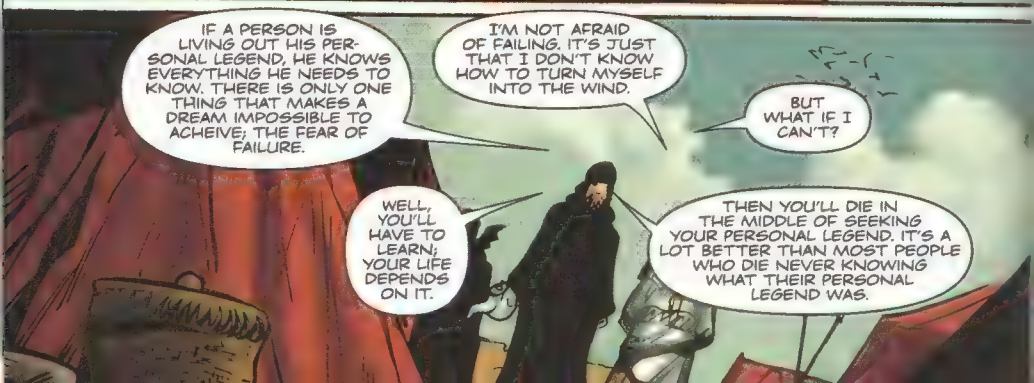


DON'T
GIVE IN TO
YOUR
FEARS.

IF YOU
DO, YOU
WON'T BE
ABLE TO TALK
TO YOUR
HEART.



I HAVE NO
IDEA HOW TO
TURN
MYSELF INTO
WIND.



IF A PERSON IS
LIVING OUT HIS PER-
SONAL LEGEND, HE KNOWS
EVERYTHING HE NEEDS TO
KNOW. THERE IS ONLY ONE
THING THAT MAKES A
DREAM IMPOSSIBLE TO
ACHIEVE; THE FEAR OF
FAILURE.

I'M NOT AFRAID
OF FAILING. IT'S JUST
THAT I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO TURN MYSELF
INTO THE WIND.

BUT
WHAT IF I
CAN'T?

WELL,
YOU'LL
HAVE TO
LEARN;
YOUR LIFE
DEPENDS
ON IT.

THEN YOU'LL DIE IN
THE MIDDLE OF SEEKING
YOUR PERSONAL LEGEND. IT'S A
LOT BETTER THAN MOST PEOPLE
WHO DIE NEVER KNOWING
WHAT THEIR PERSONAL
LEGEND WAS.

The first day.

THERE WAS A MAJOR BATTLE THAT DAY AND A NUMBER OF DEAD AND WOUNDED MEN WERE BROUGHT BACK TO THE CAMP.

DEATH
DOESN'T CHANGE
ANYTHING.

I STILL
HAVE NO IDEA
HOW TO CHANGE
MYSELF INTO
THE WIND.

REMEMBER
WHAT I TOLD YOU:
THE WORLD IS
ONLY THE VISIBLE
ASPECT OF GOD.

AND THAT WHAT
ALCHEMY DOES IS TO
BRING SPIRITUAL
PERFECTION INTO
CONTACT WITH THE
MATERIAL PLANE.

FEEDING
MY
FALCON.

IF I'M NOT
ABLE TO TURN
MYSELF INTO
THE WIND, WE'RE
GOING TO DIE.

WHY FEED
YOUR
FALCON?

YOU'RE
THE ONE
WHO MAY
DIE.

I ALREADY
KNOW HOW
TO TURN
MYSELF INTO
THE WIND.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

The second day.

THE BOY CLIMBED A CLIFF NEAR THE CAMP.

HE SPENT THE ENTIRE AFTERNOON OF THE SECOND DAY LOOKING OUT OVER THE DESERT LISTENING TO HIS HEART.

THE BOY KNEW THE DESERT SENSED HIS FEAR.

THEY SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE.

LET ME SEE YOU TURN YOURSELF INTO WIND.

LET'S.

IT'S GOING TO TAKE AWHILE.

WE'RE IN NO HURRY. WE ARE MEN OF THE DESERT.

FATIMA...

WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE TODAY?

DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WANTED TO SEE ME YESTERDAY?

SOMEWHERE YOU ARE HOLDING THE PERSON I LOVE.

SO, WHEN I LOOK OUT OVER YOUR SANDS, I AM ALSO LOOKING AT HER.

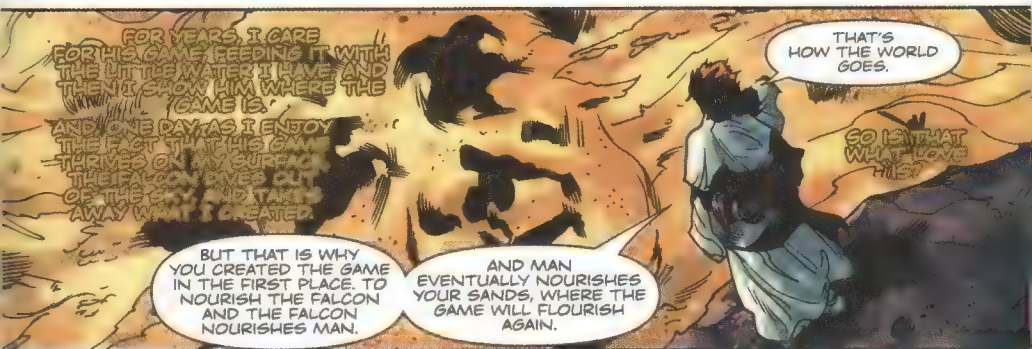
I WANT TO RETURN TO HER, AND I NEED YOUR HELP SO THAT I CAN TURN MYSELF INTO THE WIND.



LOVE IS THE FALCON'S FLIGHT OVER YOUR SANDS, BECAUSE, FOR HIM, YOU ARE A GREEN FIELD, FROM WHICH HE ALWAYS RETURNS WITH GAME.

HE KNOWS YOUR ROCKS, YOUR DUNES, AND YOUR MOUNTAINS, AND YOU ARE GENEROUS TO HIM.

THE FALCON'S BEAK CARRIES ME, MYSELF.



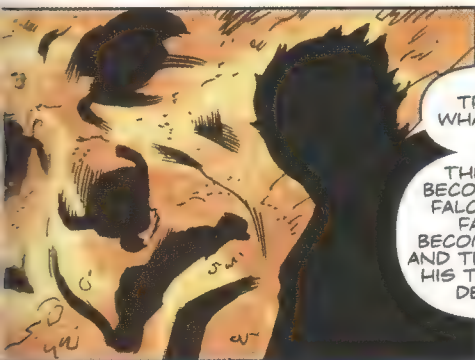
FOR YEARS, I CARE FOR HIS GAME, FEEDING IT WITH THE LITTLE WATER I HAVE, AND THEN I SHOW HIM WHERE THE GAME IS. AND ONE DAY, AS I ENJOY THE FACT THAT HIS GAME THERMES ON MY SURFACE, THE FALCON MOVES OUT OF THE SKY AND TAKES AWAY WHAT I CREATED.

THAT'S HOW THE WORLD GOES.

SO IS THAT WHAT LOVE THIS?

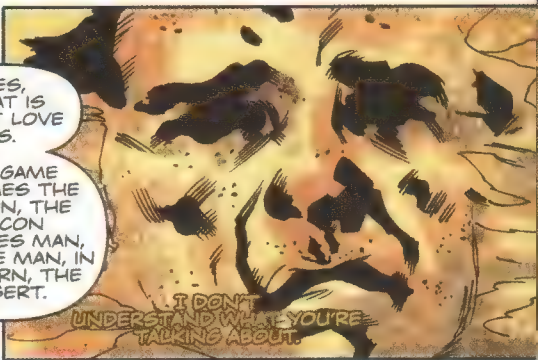
BUT THAT IS WHY YOU CREATED THE GAME IN THE FIRST PLACE, TO NOURISH THE FALCON AND THE FALCON NOURISHES MAN.

AND MAN EVENTUALLY NOURISHES YOUR SANDS, WHERE THE GAME WILL FLOURISH AGAIN.



YES, THAT IS WHAT LOVE IS.

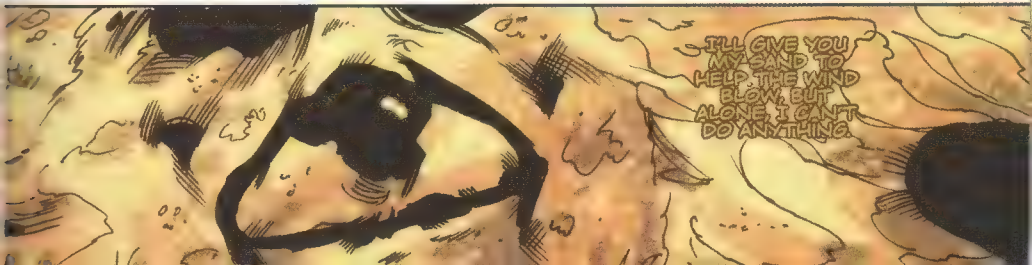
THE GAME BECOMES THE FALCON, THE FALCON BECOMES MAN, AND THE MAN, IN HIS TURN, THE DESERT.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

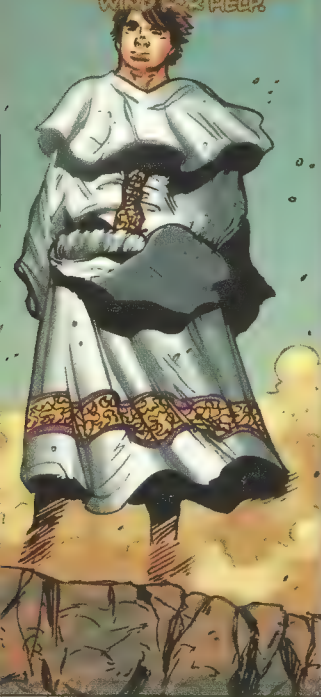


BUT YOU CAN AT LEAST UNDERSTAND THAT SOMEWHERE IN YOUR SANDS THERE IS A WOMAN WAITING FOR ME, AND THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO TURN MYSELF INTO WIND.



I'LL GIVE YOU MY SAND TO HELP THE WIND BLOW, BUT ALONE I CAN'T DO ANYTHING.

YOU HAVE TO ASK THE
WIND FOR HELP.

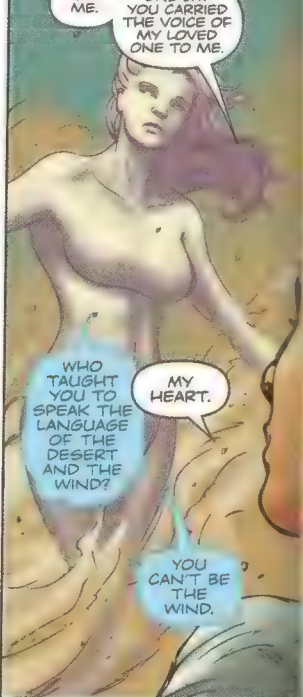


THE TRIBESMEN
WATCHED THE BOY AND
SPOKE IN A LANGUAGE
THE BOY DIDN'T KNOW.



HELP
ME.

ONE DAY
YOU CARRIED
THE VOICE OF
MY LOVED
ONE TO ME.



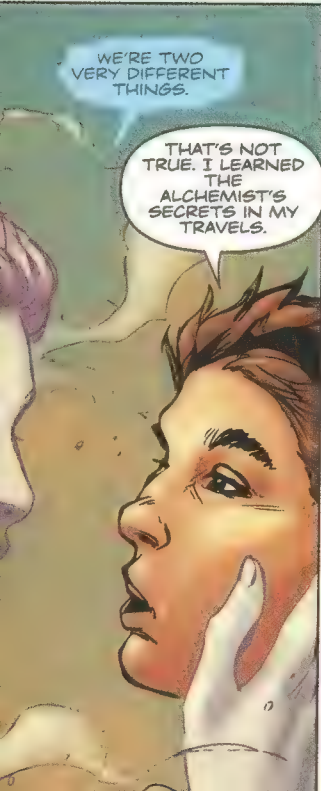
WHO
TAUGHT
YOU TO
SPEAK THE
LANGUAGE
OF THE
DESERT
AND THE
WIND?

MY
HEART.

YOU
CAN'T BE
THE
WIND.

WE'RE TWO
VERY DIFFERENT
THINGS.

THAT'S NOT
TRUE. I LEARNED
THE
ALCHEMIST'S
SECRETS IN MY
TRAVELS.



I HAVE INSIDE
ME THE WINDS, THE
DESERTS, THE OCEANS,
THE STARS AND
EVERYTHING CREATED IN
THE UNIVERSE.

WE ARE ALL
MADE BY THE
SAME HAND, WE
HAVE THE
SAME SOUL.

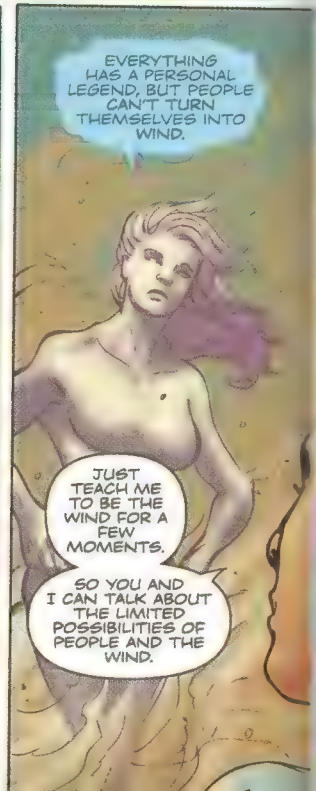


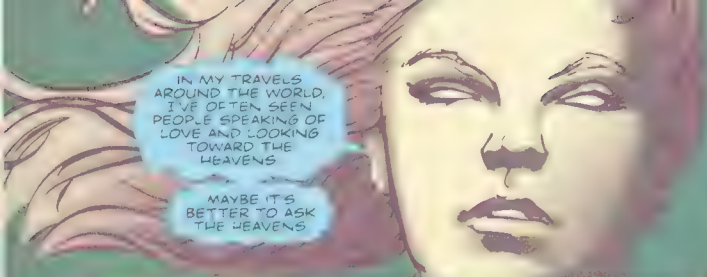
I HEARD WHAT
YOU WERE TALKING
ABOUT THE OTHER
DAY WITH THE
ALCHEMIST.

EVERYTHING
HAS A PERSONAL
LEGEND, BUT PEOPLE
CAN'T TURN
THEMSELVES INTO
WIND.

JUST
TEACH
ME TO BE
THE WIND FOR A
FEW
MOMENTS.

SO YOU AND
I CAN TALK ABOUT
THE LIMITED
POSSIBILITIES OF
PEOPLE AND THE
WIND.






IN MY TRAVELS
AROUND THE WORLD,
I'VE OFTEN SEEN
PEOPLE SPEAKING OF
LOVE AND LOOKING
TOWARD THE
HEAVENS

MAYBE IT'S
BETTER TO ASK
THE HEAVENS


SO, THE BOY
ASKED THE WIND
TO FILL THE AIR
WITH SAND SO
HE WOULD NOT
BE BLINDED
WHEN HE SPOKE
WITH THE SUN.



SIR, THE
WIND IS GETTING
STRONGER.
MAYBE WE
SHOULD END
THIS.

NO, I WANT TO
SEE THE
GREATNESS OF
ALLAH.

I WANT TO SEE
HOW A MAN TURNS
HIMSELF INTO THE
WIND.



THE WIND
TOLD ME THAT YOU
KNOW ABOUT LOVE. IF
SO YOU KNOW MUST
ALSO KNOW OF THE
SOUL OF THE WORLD
'CAUSE IT'S MADE
OF LOVE.



SO...

I WANT YOU
TO HELP ME TURN
MYSELF INTO THE
WIND.

AS LOVE RUSHED
FROM HIS HEART
THE BOY BEGAN
TO PRAY.

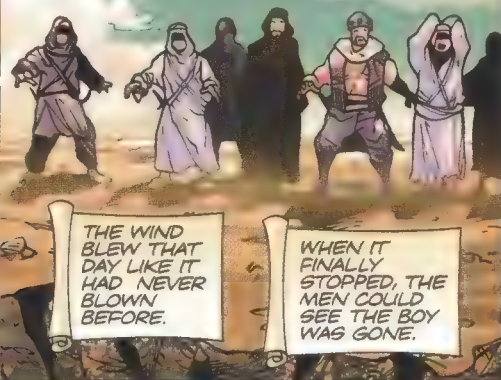
THE BOY SAW THAT THE
HAND HAD A REASON FOR
CREATING EVERYTHING, AND
ONLY THE HAND COULD
PERFORM MIRACLES OR
TURN A MAN TO WIND.

THE BOY REALIZED THAT
ONLY THE HAND
UNDERSTOOD THE MASTER
DESIGN OF THE UNIVERSE,
CREATED IN SIX DAYS.

THE BOY REACHED
THROUGH TO THE
SOUL OF THE
WORLD, AND SAW
THAT IT WAS
PART OF THE
SOUL OF GOD.

AND HE
SAW THAT
THE SOUL
OF GOD
WAS PART
OF HIS
OWN SOUL.

AND THAT
HE, A BOY,
COULD
PERFORM
MIRACLES.



THE WIND
BLEW THAT
DAY LIKE IT
HAD NEVER
BLOWN
BEFORE.

WHEN IT
FINALLY
STOPPED, THE
MEN COULD
SEE THE BOY
WAS GONE.

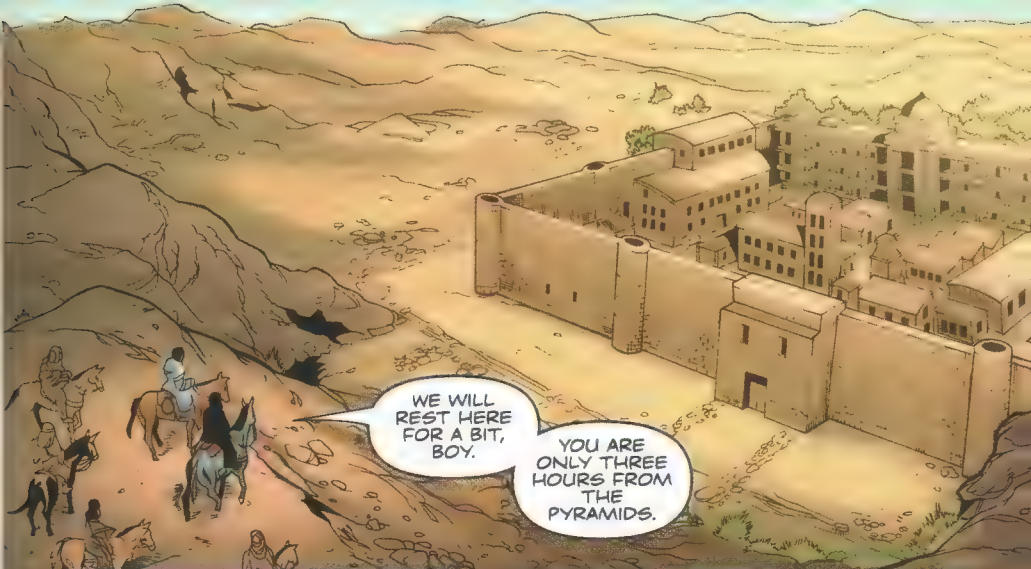


THE MEN WERE TERRIFIED AT WHAT THE
BOY HAD DONE, BUT THERE WERE TWO WHO
WERE SMILING. THE ALCHEMIST, BECAUSE
HE HAD FOUND HIS PERFECT DISCIPLE, AND
THE GENERAL, BECAUSE THAT DISCIPLE HAD
UNDERSTOOD THE GLORY OF GOD.

THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE
GENERAL BADE THE BOY AND THE
ALCHEMIST FAREWELL, AND
PROVIDED THEM WITH AN ESCORT
PARTY TO ACCOMPANY THEM AS
FAR AS THEY CHOSE.

GO WITH
ALLAH, MY
FRIENDS.





WE WILL
REST HERE
FOR A BIT,
BOY.

YOU ARE
ONLY THREE
HOURS FROM
THE
PYRAMIDS.



YOU MEN
CAN GO BACK
TO YOUR
CAMP.



BUT FROM
HERE ON, YOU
WILL BE
ALONE.

THANK YOU,
YOU TAUGHT ME
THE LANGUAGE OF
THE WORLD.

I ONLY INVOKED
WHAT YOU ALREADY
KNEW.

COME.

YES?



**KNOCK
KNOCK**



I HAVE
ASKED HIM
TO LET US
USE THE
KITCHEN FOR
A WHILE.



I THINK
THE TRIBAL
WARS ARE
GOING TO
LAST A LONG
TIME.



I HOPE
NOT.

THE
CARAVANS
HAVE
STOPPED
COMING.



THE PEOPLE
WAIT FOR
THE END OF
THE WAR.

BUT
GOD'S
WILL BE
DONE.



EXACTLY!



IT'S
DONE.





DON'T SAY THAT AGAIN. LIFE MIGHT BE LISTENING, AND GIVE YOU LESS THE NEXT TIME.

AS YOU WISH, MY FRIEND.



THIS IS FOR YOU.

TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT YOU GAVE TO THE GENERAL.



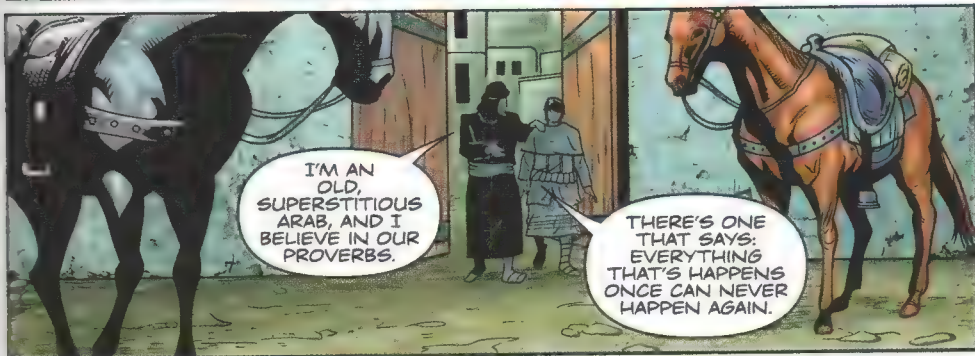
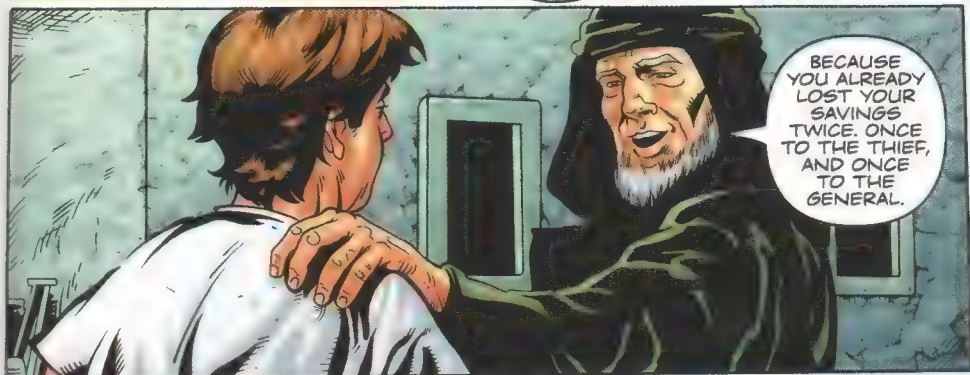
THIS PIECE IS FOR ME.

BECAUSE I HAVE TO RETURN TO THE DESERT WHERE THERE ARE TRIBAL WARS.

THIS IS FOR THE BOY, IN CASE HE EVER NEEDS IT.

OKAY.

BUT I'M GOING IN SEARCH OF MY TREASURE. I'M VERY CLOSE NOW.





I WANT
TO TELL YOU
A STORY
ABOUT
DREAMS.

OK.

IN ANCIENT ROME, AT THE TIME OF
EMPEROR TIBERIUS, THERE LIVED A
GOOD MAN WITH TWO SONS.

ONE WAS IN THE
MILITARY, AND HAD BEEN
SENT TO THE MOST
DISTANT REGIONS OF
THE EMPIRE.


THE OTHER
SON WAS A
POET, AND
DELIGHTED ALL
OF ROME WITH
HIS BEAUTIFUL
VERSES.

ONE NIGHT THE
FATHER HAD A
DREAM.

IN THE DREAM AN
ANGEL APPEARED
TO HIM.

THE WORD OF
ONE OF YOUR SONS
WOULD BE LEARNED
AND REPEATED
THROUGHOUT THE
WORLD FOR ALL
GENERATIONS TO
COME.


YOU SEE, THE
ANGEL HAD
REVEALED TO
HIM
SOMETHING
ANY FATHER
WOULD BE
PROUD TO
KNOW.



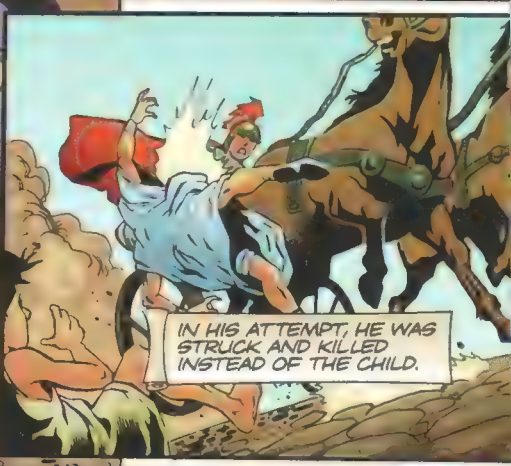
SHORTLY
THEREAFTER,
THE FATHER
DIED.



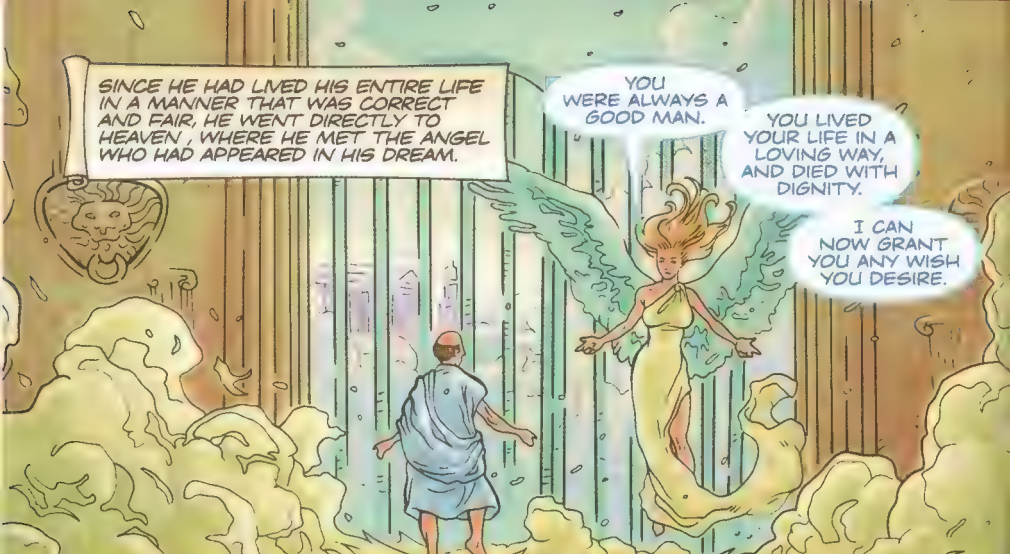
HE HAD
SAVED A
CHILD
WHO...



...WAS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED
BY THE WHEELS OF A CHARIOT.



IN HIS ATTEMPT, HE WAS
STRUCK AND KILLED
INSTEAD OF THE CHILD.



SINCE HE HAD LIVED HIS ENTIRE LIFE IN A MANNER THAT WAS CORRECT AND FAIR, HE WENT DIRECTLY TO HEAVEN, WHERE HE MET THE ANGEL WHO HAD APPEARED IN HIS DREAM.

YOU WERE ALWAYS A GOOD MAN.

YOU LIVED YOUR LIFE IN A LOVING WAY, AND DIED WITH DIGNITY.

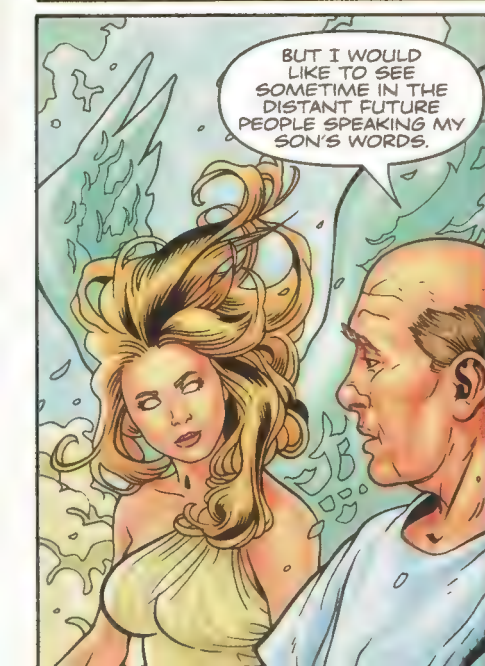
I CAN NOW GRANT YOU ANY WISH YOU DESIRE.



LIFE WAS GOOD TO ME.

WHEN YOU APPEARED IN MY DREAM, I FELT THAT ALL MY EFFORTS HAD BEEN REWARDED, BECAUSE MY SON'S POEMS WILL BE READ BY GENERATIONS TO COME.

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FOR MYSELF.



BUT I WOULD LIKE TO SEE SOMETIME IN THE DISTANT FUTURE PEOPLE SPEAKING MY SON'S WORDS.




THIS I CAN GRANT YOU.



LET ME SHOW YOU.

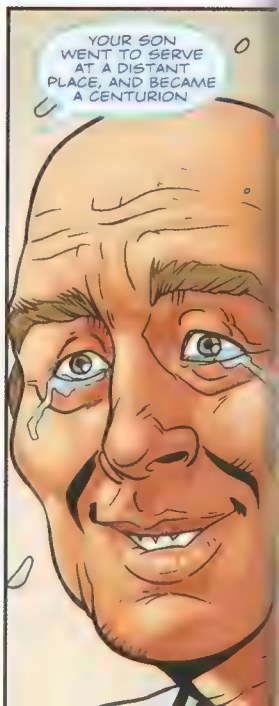
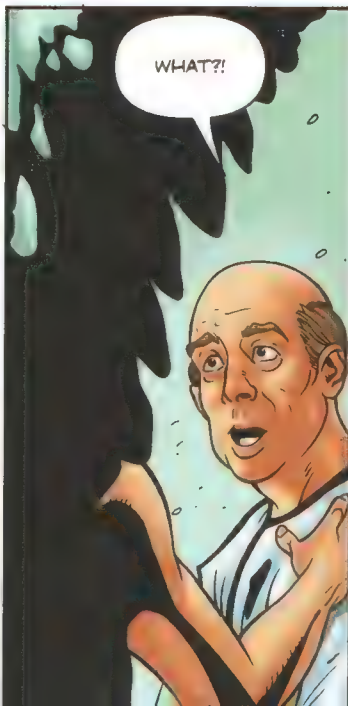
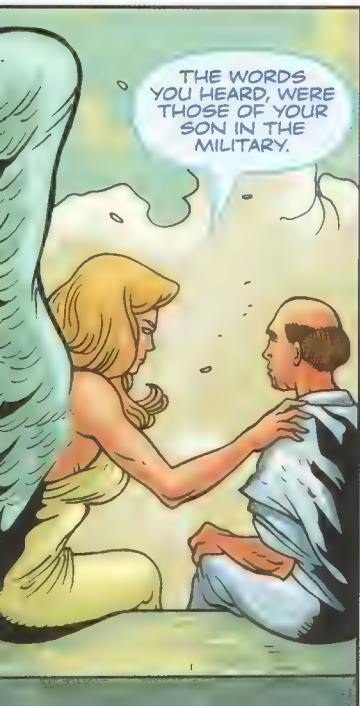
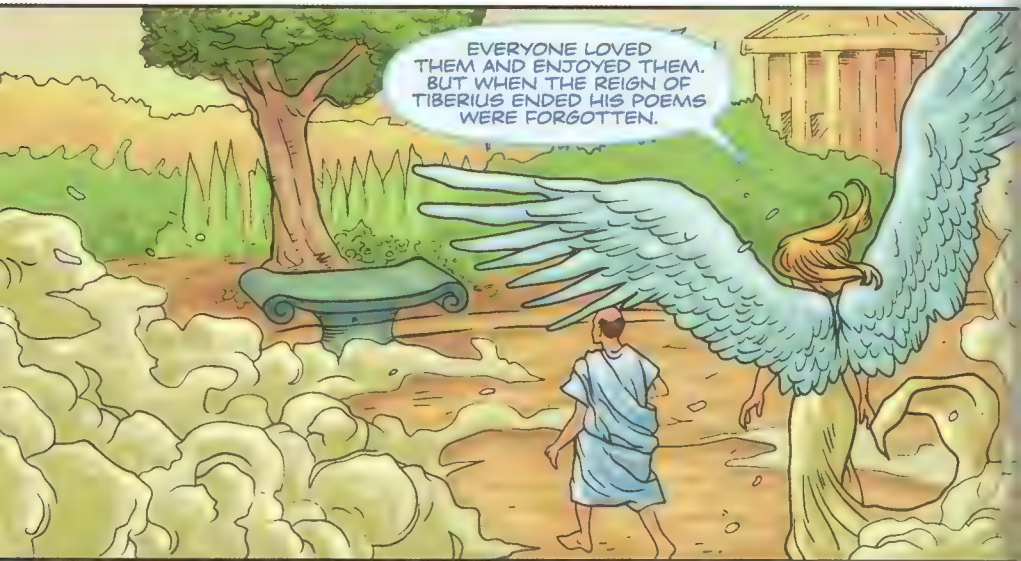
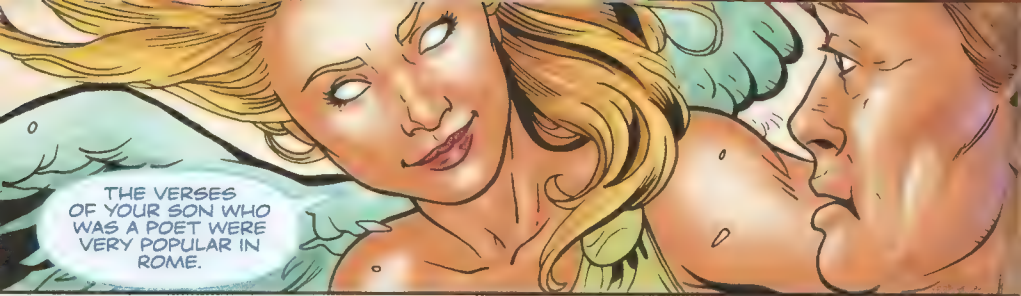
OKAY.



THE ANGEL HAD
PROTECTED THE MAN AND
HERSELF FAR INTO THE
FUTURE.

I KNEW MY
SON'S POEMS
WOULD BE
IMMORTAL.

CAN YOU
TELL ME WHICH OF
MY SON'S POEMS
THESE PEOPLE ARE
REPEATING?







SHORTLY THEREAFTER, HE REACHED THE PLACE WHERE THE RABBI HE WAS LOOKING FOR WAS VISITING.



MY LORD, MY SERVANT MARCUS IS GRAVELY ILL. I HAVE LEARNED YOU CAN HEAL HIM. I ASK NOTHING FOR MYSELF BUT FOR MY SERVANT TO BE HEALED.

WE CAN LEAVE AT ONCE TO YOUR HOME. I WILL HELP THIS MAN YOU HAVE TRAVELED SO FAR ON BEHALF OF.



TRUE, I AM IN THE PRESENCE OF THE SON OF GOD.



MY LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY THAT YOU SHOULD COME UNDER MY ROOF. BUT ONLY SPEAK A WORD AND MY SERVANT WILL BE HEALED.



THANK YOU.



THEY RODE ALONG THE
DESERT FOR SEVERAL
HOURS, LISTENING AVIDLY
TO WHAT HIS HEART HAD
TO SAY.

IT WAS HIS HEART
THAT WOULD TELL
HIM WHERE HIS
TREASURE WAS
HIDDEN.



THE ALCHEMIST
HAD SAID WHERE
MY TREASURE IS
THERE WILL ALSO
BE MY HEART.

THE BOY'S
HEART SPOKE
OF OTHER
THINGS.

IT TOLD HIM A STORY OF THE
SHEPHERD WHO LEFT HIS FLOCK
TO FOLLOW A DREAM HE HAD ON
TWO DIFFERENT OCCASIONS.



CAN
IT
BE?



DURING HIS TIME
IN THE DESERT, HE
HAD LEARNED
THAT, IN EGYPT,
THE SCARAB
BEETLES ARE A
SYMBOL OF GOD.



ANOTHER
OMEN.



THIS
IS THE
SPOT.



NOTHING
BUT ROCKS SO
FAR. IT HAS TO
BE HERE, MY
HEART TOLD
ME SO.



HUH!



THE
PYRAMIDS!

THANK YOU,
LORD, FOR
MAKING ME
BELIEVE IN MY
PERSONAL
LEGEND.

THANK YOU
FOR LEADING ME
TO MEET A KING, A
MERCHANT, AN
ENGLISHMAN, AND
AN ALCHEMIST.

AND ABOVE ALL
ELSE, THANK YOU FOR
HAVING ME MEET THE
WOMAN OF THE DESERT
WHO TOLD ME LOVE
WOULD NEVER KEEP A
MAN FROM HIS
PERSONAL LEGEND.

IF HE WANTED TO, HE
COULD NOW RETURN
TO THE OASIS, GO
BACK TO FATIMA, AND
LIVE HIS LIFE AS A
SIMPLE SHEPHERD.

AFTER ALL, THE ALCHEMIST
WITH ALL HE KNEW OF THE
LANGUAGE OF THE WORLD
CONTINUED TO LIVE IN THE
DESERT.

I HAVE
LEARNED ALL I
NEEDED TO KNOW
AND EXPERIENCED
EVERYTHING I COULD
POSSIBLY EVER
DREAM OF.

NO PROJECT
IS COMPLETE UNTIL
THE OBJECTIVE HAD
BEEN ACHIEVED.





DIG,
BOY!



WHAT
GOOD IS
MONEY IF
YOU ARE
GOING TO
DIE?



IT'S NOT OFTEN
THAT MONEY CAN SAVE
SOMEONE'S LIFE.

STOP!



I'M DIGGING
FOR
TREASURE.

I HAD THE
SAME DREAM
TWICE...OF
TREASURE
HIDDEN NEAR THE
PYRAMIDS OF
EGYPT.

SO I HAVE
FOLLOWED
MY DREAM
HERE...



LEAVE
HIM.

HE
DOESN'T
HAVE
ANYTHING
ELSE.


HE
MUST HAVE
STOLEN
THIS
GOLD.



WE'RE
LEAVING.

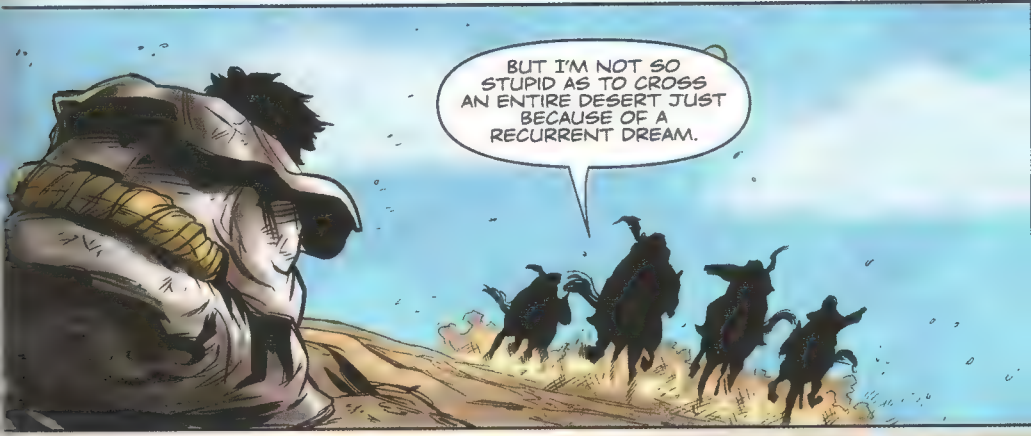
YOU'RE
NOT GOING
TO DIE.

YOU'LL LIVE,
AND YOU'LL
LEARN THAT A
MAN
SHOULDN'T BE
SO STUPID.



TWO YEARS AGO,
RIGHT HERE ON THIS
SPOT, I HAD A RECURRENT
DREAM, TOO. I DREAMED I
SHOULD TRAVEL TO THE
FIELDS OF SPAIN AND LOOK
FOR A RUINED CHURCH
WHERE SHEPHERDS AND
THEIR SHEEP SLEPT.

IN MY
DREAM, THERE
WAS A SYCAMORE
GROWING OUT OF
THE RUINS OF THE
SACRISTY, AND I
WAS TOLD THAT IF
I DUG AT THE
ROOTS OF THE
SYCAMORE, I
WOULD FIND A
HIDDEN
TREASURE.



BUT I'M NOT SO
STUPID AS TO CROSS
AN ENTIRE DESERT JUST
BECAUSE OF A
RECURRENT DREAM.



OH!

THE BOY STOOD
SHAKILY, AND
LOOKED ONCE
MORE AT THE
PYRAMIDS.

THEY SEEMED TO LAUGH
AT HIM, AND HE LAUGHED
BACK, HIS HEART
BURSTING WITH JOY.

HA!
HA!

BECAUSE NOW HE
KNEW WHERE HIS
TREASURE WAS.



Two weeks later.

Spain.

I HAVE
COME FULL
CIRCLE.

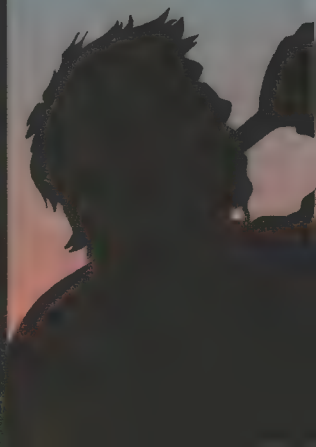
I CAN
REMEMBER
SO LONG AGO
BEING HERE WITH
MY SHEEP...IT
WAS SO
PEACEFUL THAT
NIGHT.

EXCEPT
FOR THE
DREAM.

I HAVE
RETURNED HERE
NOT WITH MY
FLOCK BUT WITH
A SHOVEL TO
FIND HIDDEN
TREASURE.

I CAN
REMEMBER THE
NIGHT THE
ALCHEMIST AND I
DRANK WINE IN
THE DESERT.

I WAS
STILL NOT
READY TO
FIND MY
TREASURE.



HE THOUGHT OF THE MANY ROADS
HE HAD TRAVELED, AND OF THE
STRANGE WAY GOD HAD CHOSEN TO
SHOW HIM HIS TREASURE.

IF I HADN'T
BELIEVED IN THE
SIGNIFICANCE OF
RECURRENT
DREAMS...

...I WOULD
NEVER HAVE MET
THE GYPSY WOMAN,
THE KING, THE
THIEF, OR...

...WELL,
IT'S A LONG
LIST.

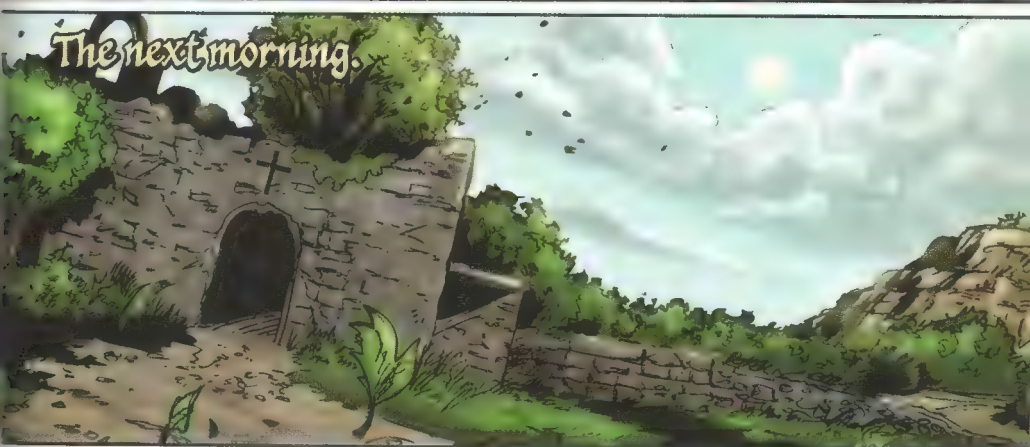
BUT THE
PATH WAS
WRITTEN IN THE
OMENS.



THERE
WAS NO
WAY I
COULD GO
WRONG.



THE BOY FELL ASLEEP
WITH THOUGHTS OF HIS
JOURNEY ON HIS MIND.



The next morning.



YOU OLD
SORCERER.



YOU KNEW
THE WHOLE
STORY.

YOU EVEN
LEFT A BIT OF GOLD
AT THE MONASTERY
SO I COULD GET
BACK TO THIS
CHURCH.



THE MONK
LAUGHED WHEN
HE SAW ME
COME BACK IN
TATTERS.

COULDN'T
YOU HAVE
SAVED ME
FROM
THAT?



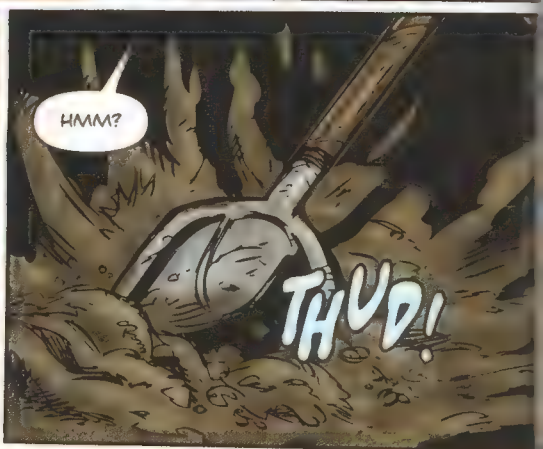
NO.

IF I HAD, YOU'D
NEVER HAVE SEEN
THE PYRAMIDS.

THEY'RE
BEAUTIFUL,
AREN'T
THEY?

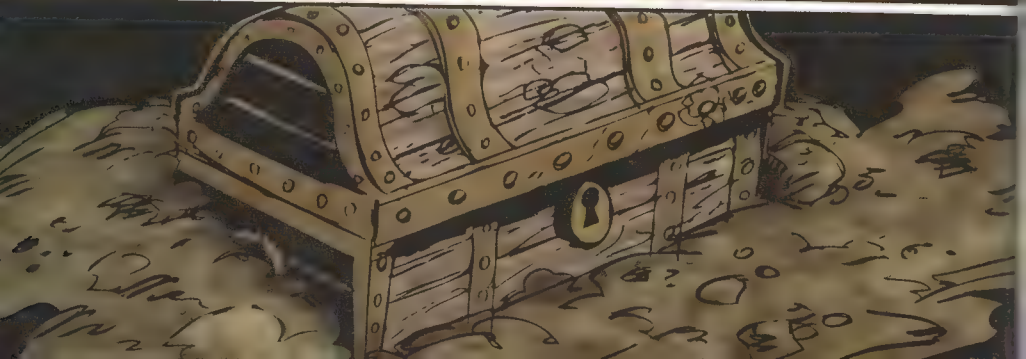


YES,
THEY
WERE...



HMM?

THUD!

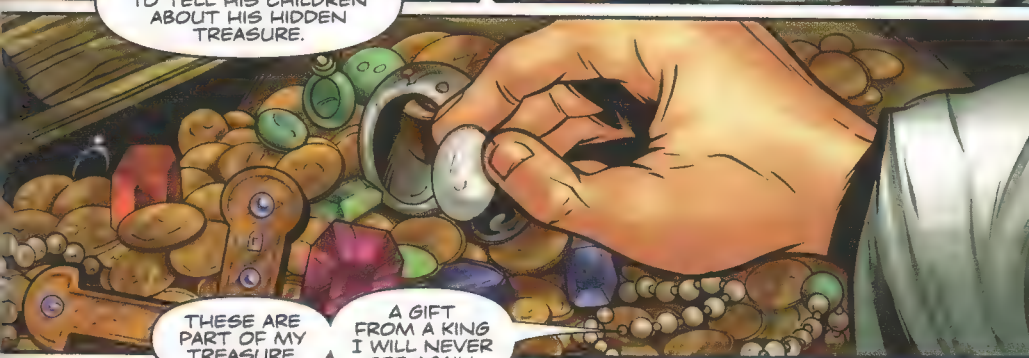




THIS MUST
BE SPOILS FROM
SOME
FORGOTTEN
CONQUEST.



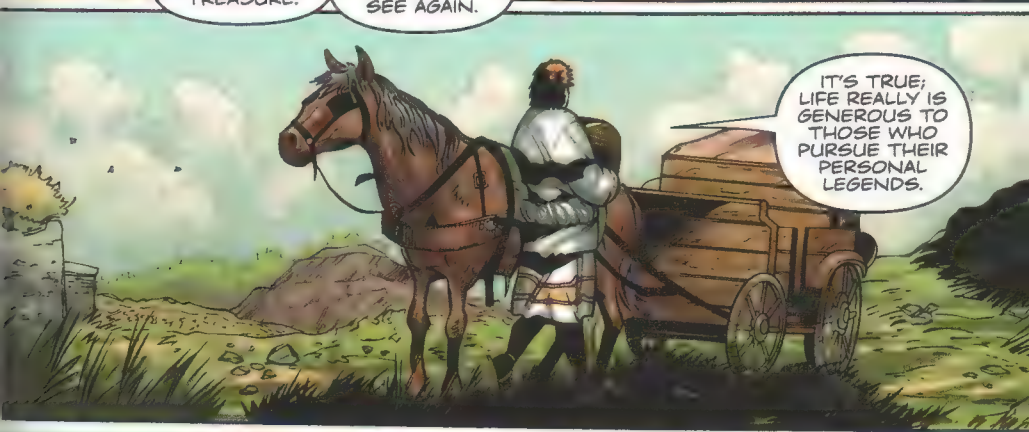
I HAD
NEED TO
USE THESE
ONLY ONCE. LIFE
HAD
PROVIDED
ME WITH
ENOUGH OMENS.



THE CONQUISTADOR
MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN
TO TELL HIS CHILDREN
ABOUT HIS HIDDEN
TREASURE.

THESE ARE
PART OF MY
TREASURE.

A GIFT
FROM A KING
I WILL NEVER
SEE AGAIN.

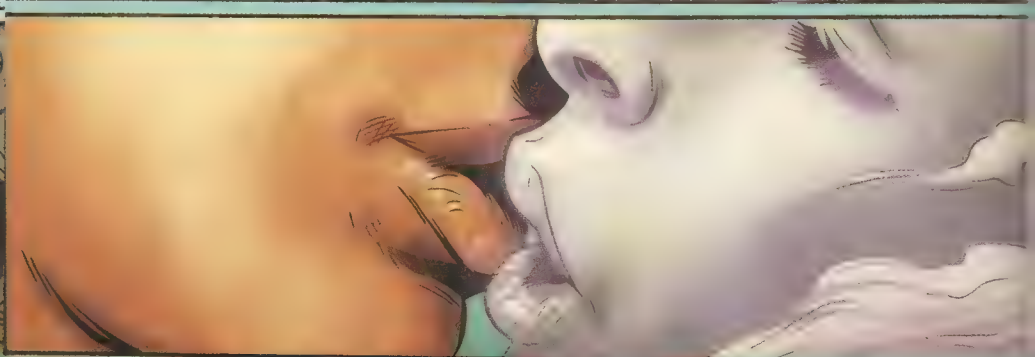


IT'S TRUE;
LIFE REALLY IS
GENEROUS TO
THOSE WHO
PURSUE THEIR
PERSONAL
LEGENDS.

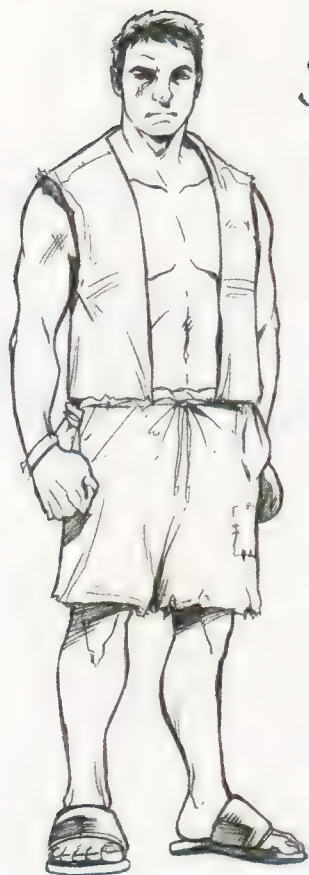


I
NEED TO
GET TO
TARIFA.

I MUST
SHARE MY
TREASURE
WITH THE
GYPSY.



Spanish Boy



English Man

Fatima



Leader of the Oasis



General Blue Soldiers



Narcissus

Goddess 1



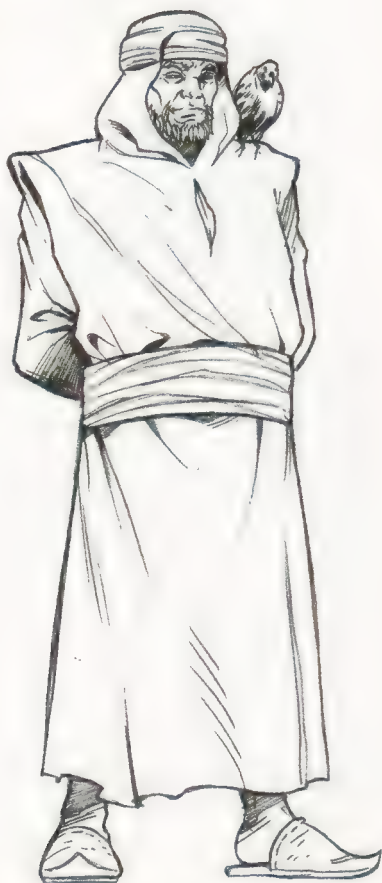
Goddess 2



Santiago



The Alchemist

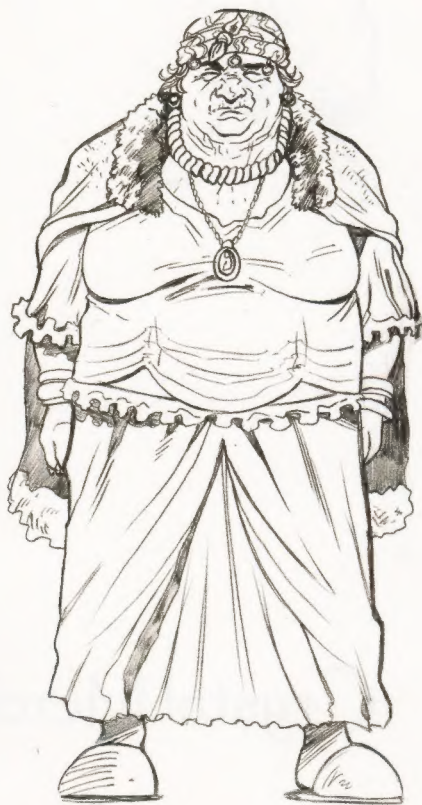


Merchant



Santiago's Father

Merchant's Daughter



Gypsy



EVERY FEW DECADES A BOOK
COMES ALONG THAT CHANGES THE LIVES
OF ITS READERS FOREVER

"It was an old dream of mine
to have *The Alchemist* as a graphic novel.
This version exceeds my expectations
and is a beautiful manifestation
of what I originally imagined while
crafting this story."

—PAULO COELHO

